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COMMENT OF THE DAY

GATT Safeguards Against Japan

WHAT is to be Japan's future relationship with the General Agreement on Trade and Tariffs? That is the dominant question at the present session of the organization which opened in Geneva yesterday. The initial step—that of permitting Japan to hold tariff negotiations with member nations with the ultimate object of becoming a full member—was given preliminary approval by the delegates yesterday. It is simply a formality however and does not bind any of the 34 member nations to eventual acceptance of Japan in the organization. The Americans, of course, want Japan admitted. Britain and at least some of the Commonwealth are not wholly satisfied that this would be wise and while their opposition to Japan's entry appears to be softening somewhat, this bloc is still pressing for certain safeguards; that is, instead of granting most favoured nation treatment to all Japanese imports, the bloc feels that it should be able to negotiate separate bilateral agreements under which only certain imports would be admitted to certain territories. This seems an eminently sensible compromise and the Americans would be foolish to object to this justifiably cautious and conservative approach. Britain has obligations to its colonies and it is right to insist that Japan's entry should depend on measures to protect Empire trade. Also Japan has not convinced Britain that it is going to play the game in international trade. Its application for admission borders on downright impudence in the light of the current complaints that its industries still persist in copying British pottery and textile designs. If its plea for admission is to succeed next year, it will have to give proof of its ability to curb abuses by its private industries. Unless it does, all Mr Yoshida's recent pleading to British trade officials will have been in vain. The second world war ended almost ten years ago but suspicion and mistrust of the Japanese persists. This is one of the greatest barriers hampering the restoration of harmonious relations between Japan and the Commonwealth.

UNIONS TO URGE 'RETURN TO WORK'

Mass Meetings To Be Held Today DOCKERS' CONDITIONS

Now The Britannia Is To Be Tested

London, Oct. 29. The new 100-footer Bristol Britannia turbo-prop airliner is to undergo fatigue tests similar to those applied to a Comet to discover the causes of the two Comet disasters earlier this year.

Sommerlatte Affair

Diplomat To Leave Moscow With Wife

Washington, Oct. 29. The second secretary in the American Embassy in Moscow, Karl Sommerlatte, whose wife has been declared persona non grata by the Soviet government, has been recalled to Washington, the State Department announced today.

Leaders of 44,000 striking dock workers were reported tonight to have agreed to recommend a conditional return to work on Monday, to end Britain's most paralyzing port stoppage in years. They have called mass meetings for today in the eight strike bound ports at which the recommendation will be put to the dockers.

But the Secretary of the chief union involved, the National Amalgamated Stevedores and Dockers Union, said strikers would be free to "take any action they desire" after hearing the latest facts of the strike situation explained in the recommendation.

The chief condition of this "back to work" call was understood to be that the strike would be resumed if any case of "victimisation" by employers were reported. Industrial circles said that mass meetings of dockers today would be asked to support this pledge as a gesture to the 30,000 unofficial strikers who have joined 14,000 men engaged in an "official" stoppage.

The strike leaders hammered out their top secret recommendation after spending the greater part of yesterday wrangling over technical details of a "back to work" formula agreed with London port employers. They agreed finally to leave to their supporters the final responsibility for continuing or calling off the strike.

Fascist Riot Quelled In Italy

Rome, Oct. 29. Twenty stick-wielding Fascist sympathisers smashed furniture in a Communist club here last night in a bizarre "celebration" of the anniversary of Benito Mussolini's seizing power.

The Police quickly ended the pocket-size "March on Rome" on the 32nd anniversary of the march which established the Fascist regime on October 29, 1922. Three men were detained.

The Police said that the Fascists invaded the Communist Party premises in the residential Salario section of Rome, smashing furniture in the dining room, overturning tables and injuring two Communists who were acting as guards.

Order was restored when the riot squad moved in, picking up three of the Fascists.

The detained men explained they entered the building to contribute in a Communist-sponsored debate on "The Meaning of Anti-Communism."—UP.

A Reminder

Hongkong Summer Time officially ends at 3.30 a.m. tomorrow. You should therefore put back all your clocks and watches one hour before retiring tonight.

Plea To Ban 'Horrific Comics'

London, Oct. 29. The British Government will be asked next week to ban immediately the import of all matrices for printing "horrific comics".

Mr Malcolm MacPherson, Labour Member of Parliament, said today he will make this request to Mr Peter Thorneycroft, President of the Board of Trade, pending a final Government decision on action in connection with the sale of such comics.

—China Mail Special.

Nationalist Defects To Red China

Tokyo, Oct. 29. Radio Peking claimed tonight that a pilot of the Chinese Nationalist Navy's air arm had escaped from Formosa with his plane and landed safely at a point in Fukien province on October 28.

The Radio identified the pilot as Hu Heng-gi, a student. —France-Press.

Marlon Brando Will Marry A Fisherman's Daughter

Bandol, France, Oct. 29. The American film star, Marlon Brando, is to marry a French Riviera fisherman's daughter, Josianne Berenger, her parents announced in local newspapers today.

Brando, star of "A Streetcar Named Desire", "On the Waterfront" and "Julius Caesar" arrived at the Berenger's home in the resort of Bandol on Wednesday.

The couple met in New York where Josianne Berenger was working as a doctor's assistant. The 30-year-old actor met Josianne at the doctor's home shortly after Brando gave up his star role in the film "The Egyptian".

Brando was reported to be undergoing psychiatric treatment and a doctor certified he was too ill to take part.

Brando, who is of French descent, was born at Omaha, Nebraska, to a businessman and his amateur actress wife.

He made his first appearance on Broadway at the age of 20 and went to Hollywood only four years ago.

Since then, he has rocked to stardom appearing as Mark Antony, Napoleon and in assorted "tough guy" roles.

Film actor Marlon Brando's sister said today that she is "surprised but happy" to hear that he has become engaged to a pretty French girl.

"But almost everything he does comes as a surprise so I'm not exactly shocked by this announcement," said Mrs Frances Loving. —China Mail Special & United Press.

British Newspaper's Sharp Attack On Mr Yoshida

London, Oct. 29. The left-leaning Daily Mirror, in an editorial reply to the Japanese Prime Minister, Mr Yoshida, suggested with tongue in cheek yesterday that released war criminals get the same compensation as British prisoners of war.

Cassandria, sharp-tongued editorial columnist of the 4,000,000 circulation tabloid, proposed that Mr Yoshida ask Britain for the £40 award given British survivors of Japanese World War II prison camps.

Cassandria said: "Mr Yoshida, the Japanese Prime Minister, who has just ended a visit to this country, told us that he didn't really want to come here after all. I can't say that many of us had been quivering with excitement at the prospect and so I expect we'll recover fairly quickly from our chagrin."

Mr Yoshida has carefully explained that the reception given to the Japanese Crown Prince when he visited us last year was not very cordial.

"Well, these comments at least have the virtue of candour which is rare."

Trade Unionists See China

London, Oct. 30. A group of six British Trade Unionists, just returned from a five-week tour of China, said in a statement here today they were "very forcibly impressed with the scale of speed of reconstruction" which they had seen.

The delegation also "were impressed with the sincere desire of the Chinese people for peace" adding that "everyone emphasised that Formosa must immediately be reunited with the mainland as its continued separation constituted a threat to world peace."

The delegates considered it essential "that China should be given her rightful place in the United Nations."—Reuter.

Adenauer To Cut U.S. Visit Short

Bonn, Oct. 29. Chancellor Konrad Adenauer of the German Federal Republic will cut short his visit to the United States to attend the funeral of Dr Hermann Ehlers, President of the Federal Assembly who died suddenly last night.

Dr Adenauer will leave the United States on Sunday instead of next Thursday as originally planned.

He will return to Germany by way of Bermuda, the Azores and Hamburg. —France-Press.

Saturday Mail Features

Here is a guide to your week-end reading:
P. 5: No. 7 of the World's Strangest Stories. Bill McGowan writes about John Gully, a one-time butcher's boy who rose to splendour by way of the prize ring in "From Prison to Parliament".
P. 6: The new China Mail serial "And The Family Came Too" begins. This is Spencer Chapman's record of an African trek in a van with his family.
P. 7: The last of the series, "Honour As Scapegoat" by Edgar Lustgarten. How a man was saved from ruin by a mis-spelled word in a letter. Religion spreads in Russia, by James Wickenden; Bear Words About Soviet Subjects; Hugh Dundas reports how British cadets have captured the American market.
P. 8: How do you appear to others? Shilling Lane offers some advice on poise, and confidence and tells you how to make an audience see as you see; William Barlow looks into the question: "Did Lloyd George Influence Churchill?" Leonard A. Massey says English film directors are afraid of the new American reports on the new revolution organised by the Army.
P. 9: William Hickay says a visit to a cousin and a visit to some remote children.

MCCARTHY FEARS PREJUDICE

Washington, Oct. 29. Senator Joseph McCarthy today predicted the Senate would censure him at its next session because he said "very few" members would consider the evidence with an open mind. "I don't have any thought at all that I'll get a majority of the votes," he told a reporter.

A special Senate Committee headed by Senator Arthur Watkins (Republican, Utah) recommended in its report that Senator McCarthy should be censured, and called on the Senate to act on its report.

The Committee reprimanded Senator McCarthy for specific counts—his treatment of a Senate Committee in 1952 and his "abuse" of Brigadier-General Ralph Zwicker. —Reuter.

Appointment For Ex-HK Man

London, Oct. 29. Mr T.V.N. Fortescue, for eight years a member of the Colonial Administrative Service in Hongkong and later in Kenya, has been appointed chief marketing officer of the British State Silk Marketing Board.

He was for a time after World War II with the Food and Agriculture Organisation in Washington and Rome. —China Mail Special.

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At Special Times: 2.15, 4.45, 7.15 & 9.45 p.m.



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A. J. Arthur Rank Organization 1954 Production

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MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M.

Tyrone POWER • Micheline PRELLE in
"AMERICAN GUERRILLA IN THE PHILIPPINES"

Color by Technicolor

AT REDUCED PRICES: \$1.00 & \$1.50

Coming to KING'S • PRINCESS • EMPIRE

Bob's Marvellous As The Menace Of Venice

CASANOVA'S BIG NIGHT

Color by Technicolor

BOB HOPE • JOAN FONTAINE

BASIL RATHBONE • AUDREY DALTON • HUGH MARLOWE

Produced by Paul Jones. Directed by Norman Z. McLeod. Screenplay by Paul Jones and Norman Z. McLeod. Based on a story by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

CAPITOL LIBERTY

TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

ON PANORAMIC SCREEN



M-G-M's love story of the year with the world's greatest love music in

Color by TECHNICOLOR!

"RHAPSODY"

STARRING

ELIZABETH TAYLOR

VITTORIO GASSMAN

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AN MGM PICTURE

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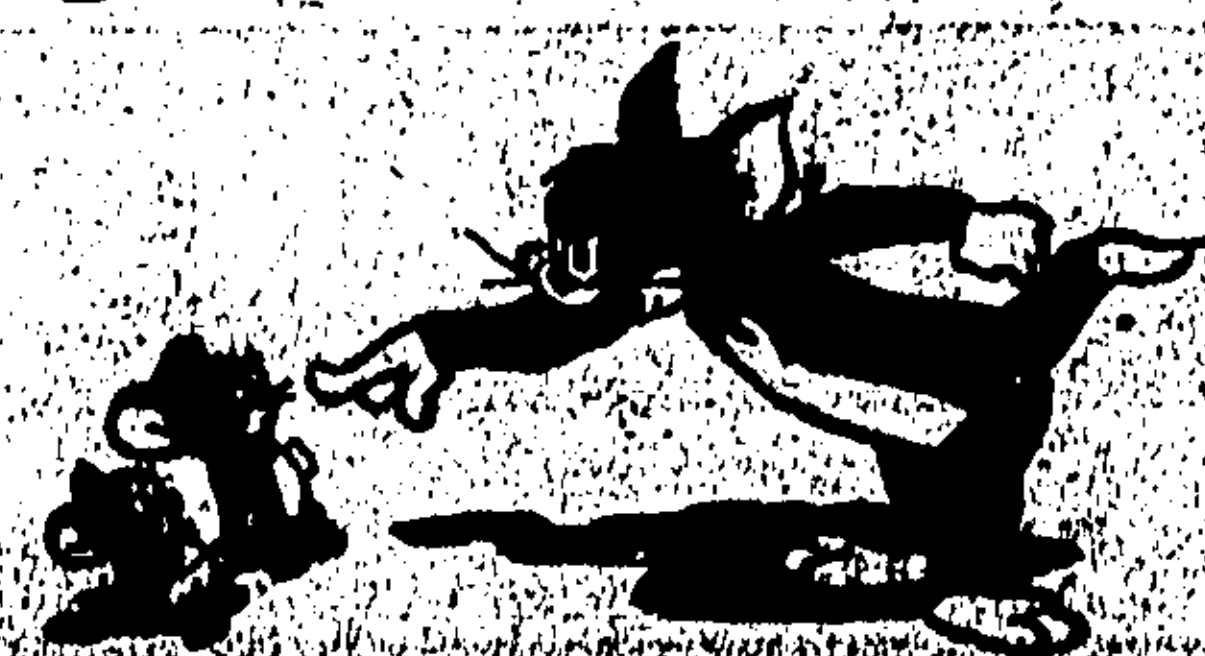
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AT REDUCED ADMISSIONS

FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING

By JANE ROBERTS

Long-running films seem to be the order of the day.

The ROXY and BROADWAY will be showing "The Egyptian" for another two weeks (scheduled to follow it is "The Raid" with Van Heflin) and the QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA plan at least a full ten days' screening of "The Caine Mutiny".

The KING'S, PRINCESS and EMPIRE will start Bob Hope's picture, "Casanova's Big Night" on the day before Guy Fawkes' Day, with "Romeo and Juliet" running until then at the first two cinemas and the combined film and stage show continuing at the EMPIRE.

The new film at the EMPIRE is "Northwest Territory" and the real star is a most magnificent white German shepherd, looking like a cross between an Akita and a Husky. The Jackson Orchestra are changing their programme, too, so that people who saw and enjoyed them during the week will be able to see an entirely new show.

"Ride Clear of Diablo" will succeed "Casanova's Big Night" and though I haven't yet seen it, there's something so pleasing about the title that I intend to do so as soon as I can.

Another big picture is at the CAPITOL and LIBERTY—"Rhapsody"—this is something no music lover should miss.

Following the French film "The Bed" at the LEE and GREAT WORLD, Rock Hudson will be exhibiting his manly frame in "Taza, Son of Cochise", with, possibly "Ma and Pa Kettle at Home" after that and certainly "The Beachcomber" on November 12.

"Stranger on the Prowl" starts today at the HOOVER and following it there will be "Overland Pacific" and "Son of Lagarde".

I was told by Mr. Mayer, M.G.M.'s Regional Director for two Near and Far East, that this studio is very proud of its picture "Rhapsody". It should be, for obviously a great deal of time, trouble and talent have gone into its making.

The three chief players, Elizabeth Taylor, John Ericson and Vittorio Gassman are all generously endowed with good looks and if all three are a little melodramatic at times, it's possibly the power of the music that influences them.

If the peering of Elizabeth Taylor gets you down, if the flashing smile and sensitive jaw of Gassman seem to be levelled too self-consciously at the camera or if John Ericson appears too much of an overgrown schoolboy—there's always the music.

Chopin, Mendelssohn, Rachmaninov and Tchaikovsky are all represented, as well as the music of many other composers, and many times I wished I had been listening for pure enjoyment instead of having half my mind on my column!

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One Recital only

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at 9.30 p.m.

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Town Booking Office, side lane, Shell House



Susan Shentall and Laurence Harvey as Romeo and Juliet.

Several times I was so carried away by the playing that returning to earth several hundred of feet later, it was difficult to remember the gyrations of the plot in the intervening period.

Briefly, "Rhapsody" is about two musical students, one a pianist and the other a violinist, whose lives cross that of a spoiled young socialite.

Elizabeth Taylor flounced and pouted very prettily as the poor little rich girl whose trouble was that she always got what she wanted, but as the father who'd anticipated her every material wish, that fine actor, Louis Calhern, was a little disappointing. His consciously pedantic delivery irritated rather than helped define the character.

There's a bouncy little piece called Barbara Bates in the picture who'd be beautiful if she'd only keep still, but she didn't really create any serious opposition to lovely Liz. For one thing, her wardrobe wasn't as extensive.

For feminine audience it was a fashion parade de luxe. Elizabeth Taylor's dresses were a delight to look at and a temptation to copy. I think a good overall description of the picture would be romantic.

BIT OF ALL THREE

I've tried three times to write about "The Caine Mutiny". First, from the way it appeared as a film, then comparing it with the book, and then again regarding the book, but looking at the film characters with the extended insight that comes after reading the book.

What you're reading is a bit of all three.

Many people say that if the film of a best seller doesn't bear any resemblance to the original from which it was taken, it's quite unimportant. If the characters have been twisted, cannibalised or multiplied—never mind as long as the result is satisfactory.

As always, there are two sides to the question. If thousands of people have read the book and the film makers are capitalising on its popularity by using the same title, the picturegoer has a right to expect the same spirit in the film as was in the book.

The picture of "The Caine Mutiny" does, I think, stick pretty closely to the idea behind the Pulitzer Prize-winning novel.

Large lumps of incident are taken more or less word for word from Wouk's story, the

only change being that of necessity—the rather colourful language has had to be watered down.

The right incidents have been chosen from the book to illustrate each character and preserve the author's conception of him.

Willie Keith, the Ensign, is the exception; but luckily, although his is a pivotal part in the book, he is more an onlooker than a participant. The film has made time pass by without touching Willie, but Wouk has also partially failed to present him as a character broadened and matured by his experiences, so perhaps the film can be forgiven for not succeeding where the book failed.

The love affair between the Princeton-laught Willie and the singer seemed intrusive and pointless—it wasn't at all necessary to the story that we should have any of Willie's background; none of the real participants in the mutiny were given any, except by implication, why Willie?

The main personalities were much better, and chief among them was Van Johnson.

EMERGES AN ACTOR

He emerges from "The Caine Mutiny" as a really competent actor. Gone completely is the young man with a stock reaction and a stock expression for every occasion. In his place there is a player losing his identity in that of the individual he's representing.

Although the familiar freckled features of Van Johnson are there before one's eyes, it's Lieutenant Maryk that appears. An efficient, instinctive sailor with no background, poor education, but every inch a first class officer in spite of it.

Captain Queeg's character is far more diffuse and it's because of its peculiarities that the mutiny comes about. Humphrey Bogart makes him stubborn, nervous, wallowing, ingratiating and dictatorial and you almost forget you're watching Bogart—but not quite.

Fred MacMurray has some good dialogue which he seems to appreciate, but the performance of Jose Ferrer is even better. He doesn't appear until the last part of the picture, but into the comparatively short time he's before the cameras he puts everything. What an artist he is!

The one thing that sent shudders through me had nothing to do with the acting. It was the music. The ghastly, blaring rah-rah band that thumped away in almost every non-dialogue sequence.

I gather that in the days of the old silent film a pianist was employed by the theatre to fill in any background music. If you didn't like the pianist you could always shoot him even if he happened to be doing his best. How I'd like to have got my hands on the musical director of "The Caine Mutiny".

Paul Muni is one of those actors it used to be possible to rely on to give an interesting performance whatever the part he was playing. I haven't seen him for a very long time and therefore find it difficult to say whether or not his standard is as before. You'll be able to see for yourselves in "Stranger on the Prowl".

Still Miss Kelly To Me

By MOORE RAYMOND

So far Grace Kelly leaves me cold. Not as an actress, but as a representative of womanhood.

Even director Alfred Hitchcock and all his tricks can't give her romantic warmth in her latest and most brilliant film, "Rear Window".

Two kissing sequences between Miss Kelly and James Stewart are (I conjecture) supposed to be intimate and daring. They are certainly unusual. Some of my colleagues think they are repulsive. But to me they have as much passion as the bank-breaking of a couple of budgeters.

Six months ago I wrote of Miss Kelly: "This blue-eyed blonde of 24 has suddenly become Hollywood's most-sought-after young actress."

"She's now at the enviable stage of stardom when she can pick and choose her leading men."

"She dedicated herself to acting with the rigid, fervid determination that has since caused one film producer to describe her as 'the girl with the stainless steel gut'."

That very attitude towards her job gives a stainless steel character to her heroines.

As the Furber wife of Gary Cooper in "High Noon" she was calm and cool, but not my cup of cold tea.

As the strong-minded English wife in "Mogambo" she was capable, clear-minded, and resourceful—and crisp as a stick of celery.

In "Dial M for Murder" she played the heroine with all the shining coolth of an ice cube.

And now, in "Rear Window", Miss Kelly has warmed up a little, but she is still what someone once called her—"a lady who kisses."

That's why I keep on referring to the lady as Miss Kelly. I haven't called her Grace. A colleague says I have them feelings about Miss Kelly because I realise she is unattainable.

He's wrong. I just don't want Miss Kelly.

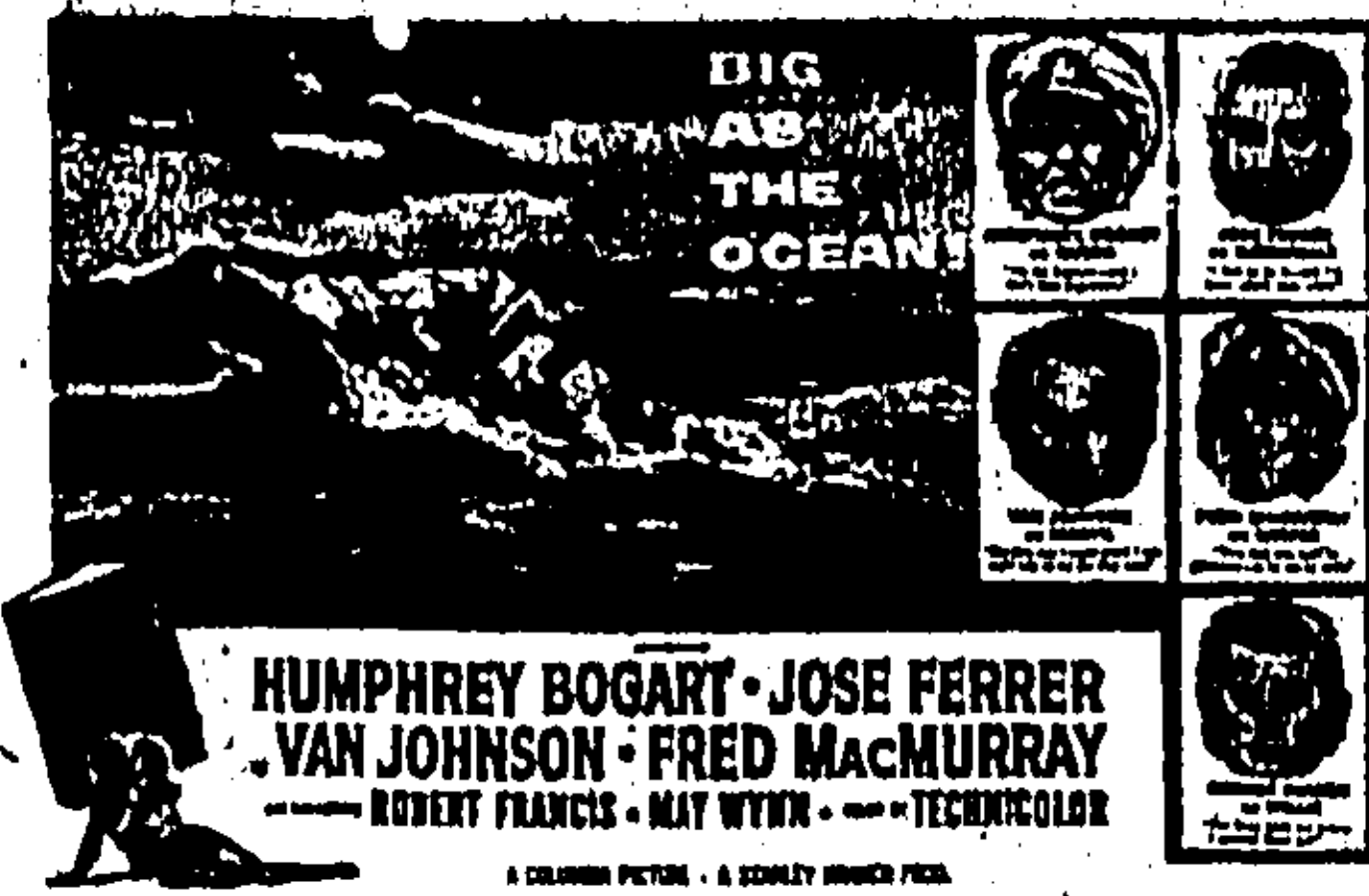
QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

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TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

Gregory PECK • Susan HAYWARD

in "DAVID AND BATHSHEBA"

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a comedy by

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ADMISSION PRICES

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

He's The Twentieth Century Flying Dutchman (Except That He's Austrian)

New York.

Larenz Haderspeck, a man without a country, was at sea on his fifth Atlantic voyage to no-where.

Haderspeck, an Austrian factory worker, is condemned to remain at sea until either the German or U.S. government permits him to land.

The expenses of Haderspeck's yo-yo voyage on the liner Gripsholm are being paid by the North German Lloyd Lines. The company is negotiating with the German Ministry at Bonn to get rid of their reluctant passenger.

Haderspeck's strange odyssey began just before World War II when he and his wife and one child went to Yugoslavia where he worked in a factory under the German Army. He died at the end of the war that he

wanted to live in America. After securing the necessary passports and visas he came to America in 1951.

Visa Expired

Later the 52-year-old Austrian returned to Germany in the hope of getting his family out of Yugoslavia. Haderspeck's German visa expired and the German Government asked him to leave.

He boarded an ocean liner and sailed for America without his family. Distraught, he tore up his U.S. re-entry permit. The U.S. Government held him at

the Ellis Island Immigration Station for a short time but refused his entry. When he sailed for Germany last September the German Government again refused to accept him.

When Haderspeck left Germany to return to America he had all the proper documents. According to International Law, the ship owner is, therefore, responsible and must provide for him until he finds a place to live.

The shipping line cannot charge the passenger regardless of how much money he has and cannot charge any Government which might accept him.

Hongkong's Mr O'Brien

Michael Patrick O'Brien, Hongkong's marooned ferryboat rider, was recently faced with a similar predicament.

O'Brien, 58, a waterfront bartender before he escaped from Communist China, spent more than two years at sea before he was able to find haven ashore.

O'Brien spent more than 10 months shuttling between Hongkong and Macao on a ferryboat because neither the British nor the Portuguese authorities would accept him.

No Papers

Whisked out of Hongkong by British authorities, O'Brien was placed aboard a ship for Brazil but was rejected as an "undesirable." Locked up in the ship's brig, O'Brien was later refused entry by Uruguay, France and Italy had previously refused his attempts to go ashore.

O'Brien claims he is an American but has no papers to prove it. The Immigration permit issued by the Brazilian Consulate at Hongkong listed him as being born in Tacoma, Washington, July 18, 1895.

He was finally given permission by the Dominican Republic to live in Ciudad Trujillo. —United Press.

Why Ulcers Are Increasing

Chicago. "Coffee breaks," cocktail parties and cigarettes are causing an increase in the number of women victims of peptic ulcers, Dr. Lee Starry says.

Dr. Starry, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, addressed the International College of Surgeons, which is holding the 19th annual congress of its United States and Canadian sections.

Dr. Starry said there has been a 900 per cent increase in the incidence of ulcers during the last 10 years, much of it among women. Increased consumption of cigarettes, alcohol and coffee was a factor in the increase. He said alcohol, tobacco and coffee increase the acidity of the stomach.

A study of 437 cases showed an increase in the number of women suffering from ulcers and also in the number with hemorrhage, Dr. Starry said. —United Press.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"If that's Muriel again, just tell her Jack's not here and neither am I—she'll just talk to me for hours about how she loves to cook, sew and keep house!"

A Big, Big Bottle Of Champagne For Mrs Ike

New York.

A Nebuchadnezzar of champagne, a giant bottle weighing 87 pounds and the bubbly liquid, arrived containing 18 quarts of here on the first leg of its trip to the White House.

Mrs. Myra Waldo, author of 600-page opus on 210 different ways to cook soups, was presented with the king-size bottle by the Champagne Wine Committee during her recent visit to France.

Mrs. Waldo said the Nebuchadnezzar recently was found in a dusty cellar at Epervay, near Reims, France. She told the Committee she planned to present the mammoth bottle to Mrs. Eisenhower.

A Nebuchadnezzar is the largest amount of champagne one can purchase in a bottle. One bottle will fill 200 champagne glasses.

Mrs. Waldo, a shade taller than the bottle, flew the champagne to New York from Orly. —United Press.

FABULOUS EDDIE WAS NOT TRYING TO KIDNAP: HE WAS JUST SMUGGLING

London.

Eddie Chapman, retired safe blower, war-time spy and a gentleman who likes to keep the record straight, said it was not true he planned to kidnap the deposed Sultan of Morocco.

"My mission to the Mediterranean was to pick up a few honest pounds as a smuggler. That's all," he said.

The 39-year-old soldier of fortune was telling of his most recent adventure, a foray into the Mediterranean smuggling racket. Smuggling out of Tangiers is legal, he explained, or he would not even have considered it.

"I gave up crime when Scotland Yard washed my record clean because of my war experience," Chapman said. "But I still like excitement, and the Mediterranean is the place to find it."

He has been seeking excitement, legal and otherwise all his life. He was the master crackman of the notorious "Gellie's Gang" of safeblowers in pre-war London. His exploits on the nation's valuables were officially excused after he played a dangerous cloak and dagger role during World War II—posing as a German spy while working for British intelligence.

He was described by the British War Office as "one of the bravest men of the war," and even got an Iron Cross from the unsuspecting Germans.

Wild Rumours

But that is history. The question at hand is, what was Eddie up to last summer when Interpol—the international police network of 60 nations—trailed him and the yacht Flamingo to Tangier?

"Wild rumours preceded the arrival of the yacht," he recalled with relish. "We were to rob banks... we were going to burn the boats of the other smugglers... we had come to murder someone."

One rumour was that he was going to kidnap the deposed Sultan of Morocco from Madagascar so that he could lead a rebellion against France and unseat his successor.

None of these rumours was true, of course, Chapman said. He had merely learned up the Billy Hill, the Al Capone of the London underworld, to make a few pounds smuggling honestly.

Awesome Crew

Hill furnished the yacht, a converted twin-screw motor vessel with a capacity of 65 tons. The crew was one of the most awesome ever to arrive at the tough port of Tangier. It consisted of George Walker, a contender for the British light heavyweight championship.

Others were: Frankie Daniels, ex-member of a well-known smash-and-grab mob; Little George Ball and Fred Watson, lucky experts at street-fighters and Richard Antline, a tough Belgian.

"The thing to worry about in the Mediterranean is being hijacked," Chapman said. "I looked over the crew and thought if anyone could take anything away from these boys he deserves it, and a bonus besides."

Waterfront Bar

"We made our first contacts at Ma Chico's, a dirty waterfront bar with good music and good drinks," and a clientele of sailors and worse.

"We agreed to run 800 cases of cigarettes up the coast to another country. Cigarettes bought in Tangier for five cents, a pack would sell for 55 cents there. Each case contains 100 cartons and each carton contains 10 packs, so our profit would be about \$13 a case or \$10,400 for the lot."

Chapman asked for a number of pistols to be hidden around the Flamingo in case hi-jackers were encountered. As another precaution, a supercargo—or agent representing the buyers of the contraband—was taken aboard for the run.

This was a precaution against having the buyers themselves tip off the police.

A Big Whack

"If you are caught delivering cargo, your boat and contraband are confiscated," he said. "The people who give the tip-off get a big whack of the cargo as a prize and get a chance to buy the boat cheap at auction."

Loaded with cigarettes, the Flamingo travelled 800 miles to its destination without incident and when they were a few miles off shore a boat pulled alongside and a security-looking individual climbed aboard.

"He produced a roll of banknotes and I handed them over," he said. "The man said, 'Thank you very much, my boat is now yours. You can keep the cigarettes and the money, but you must leave the boat and the crew behind.'"

Frankie Daniels did likewise. I stuck mine against the supercargo's throat.

"Both he and his mate let out squeals like frightened rabbits."

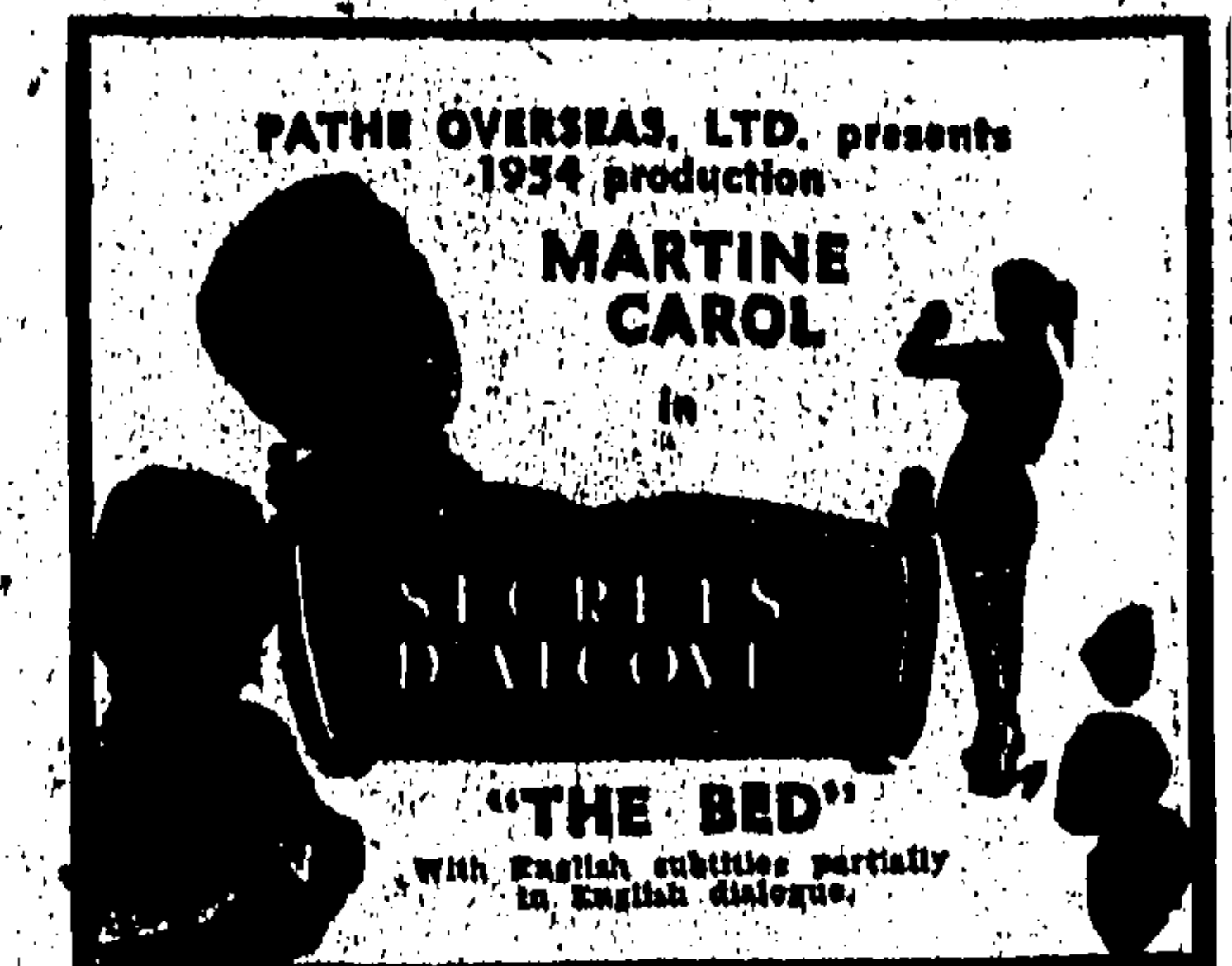
An Honest Pound The supercargo flashed in his pockets and pulled out a few more dollars. Because they were still short, Chapman held back 20 cases of cigarettes, and the transaction was completed.

Back in Tangier, all was not well. Moroccan authorities had approved an order banning Chapman and his cohorts from the country because they were "likely to provoke a breach of public order."

It was unfair, Chapman said. All he was doing was trying to make an honest pound. —United Press.

LEE GREAT WORLD TO-DAY

AT SPECIAL TIMES: 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.
An entertaining package with something for every taste



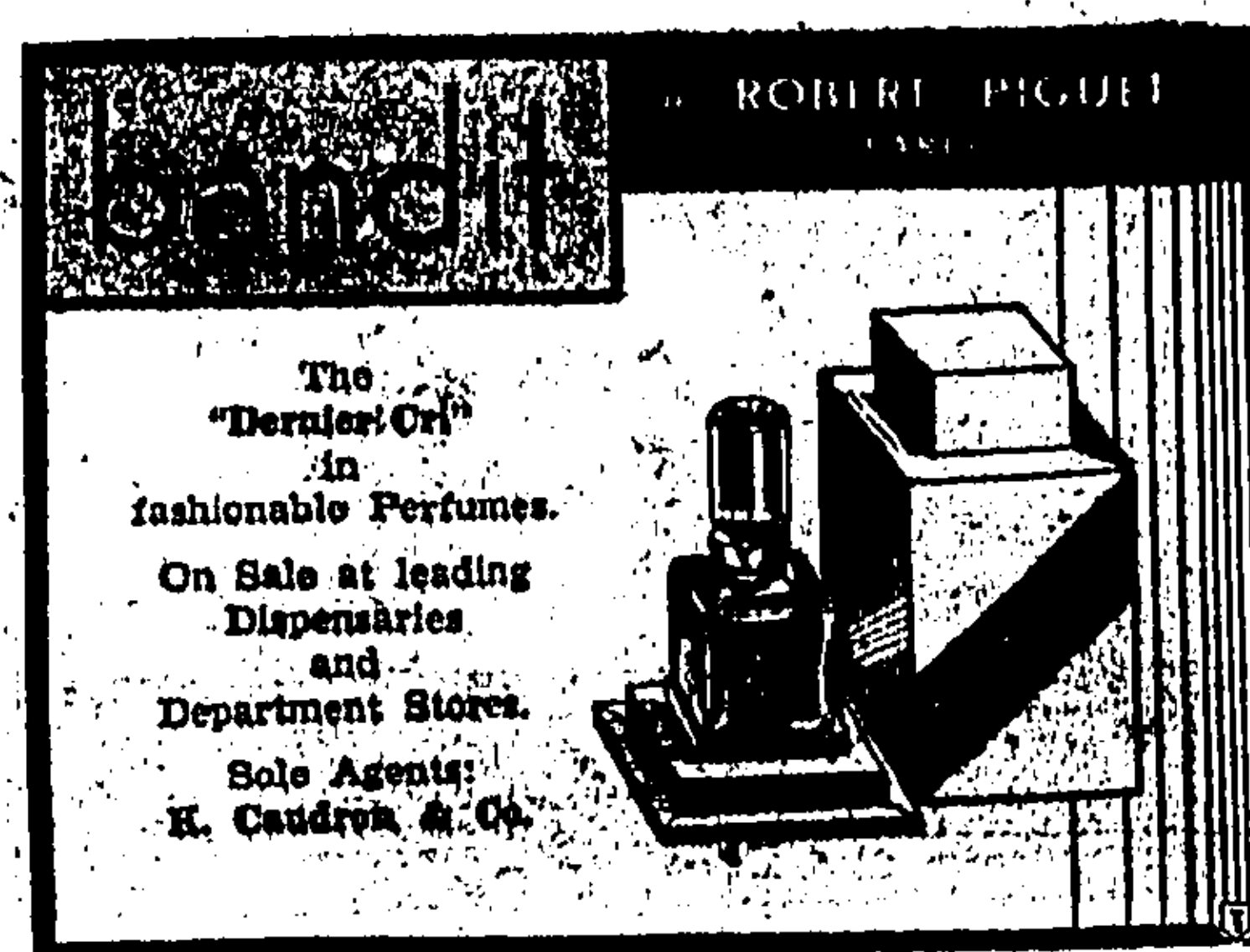
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AT USUAL PRICES

ROXY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of "THE EGYPTIAN" At 11.15 A.M.

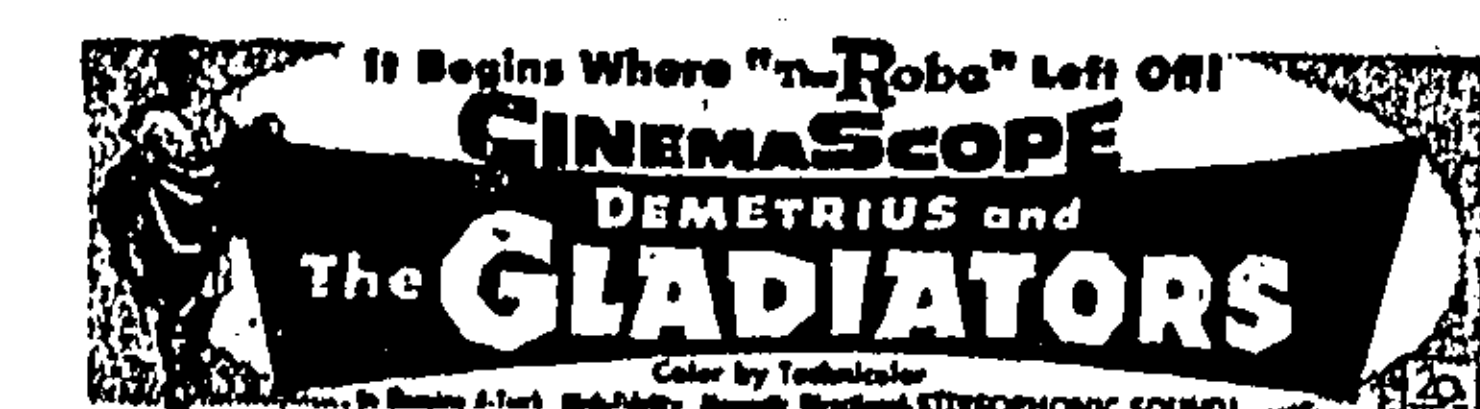
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The H.K. Anti-Tuberculosis Association

FLAG DAY

TO-DAY

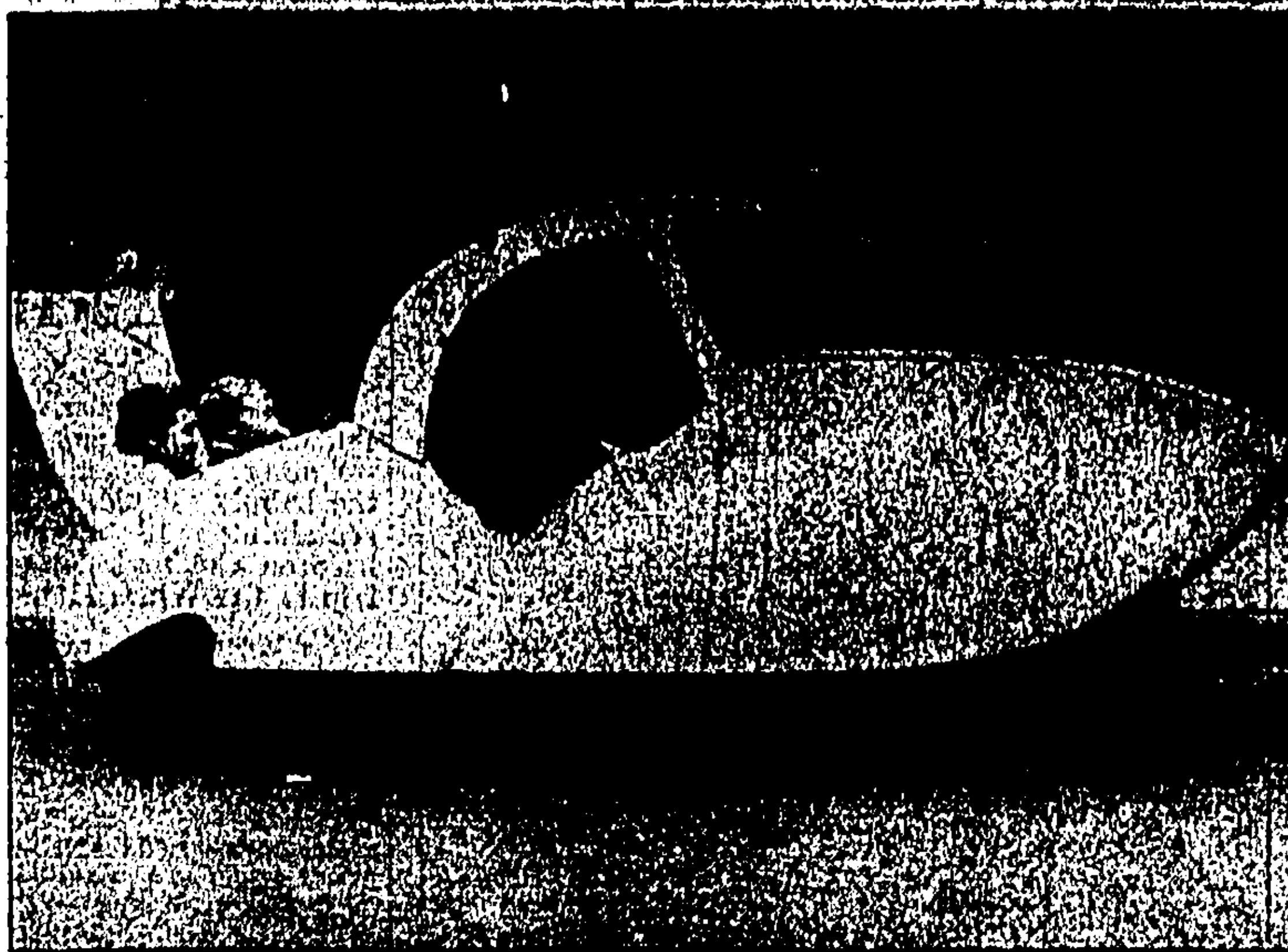
From 4 p.m. to 8 p.m.

PLEASE GIVE GENEROUSLY

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



CHARLIE CHAPLIN and his wife, the former Oona O'Neill, pictured at London Airport. The comedian returned from Switzerland to give £2,000 to charity. The money was part of the £5,000 prize he received from the Communist-backed World Peace Council. He has already given £2,000 in France. (Express)



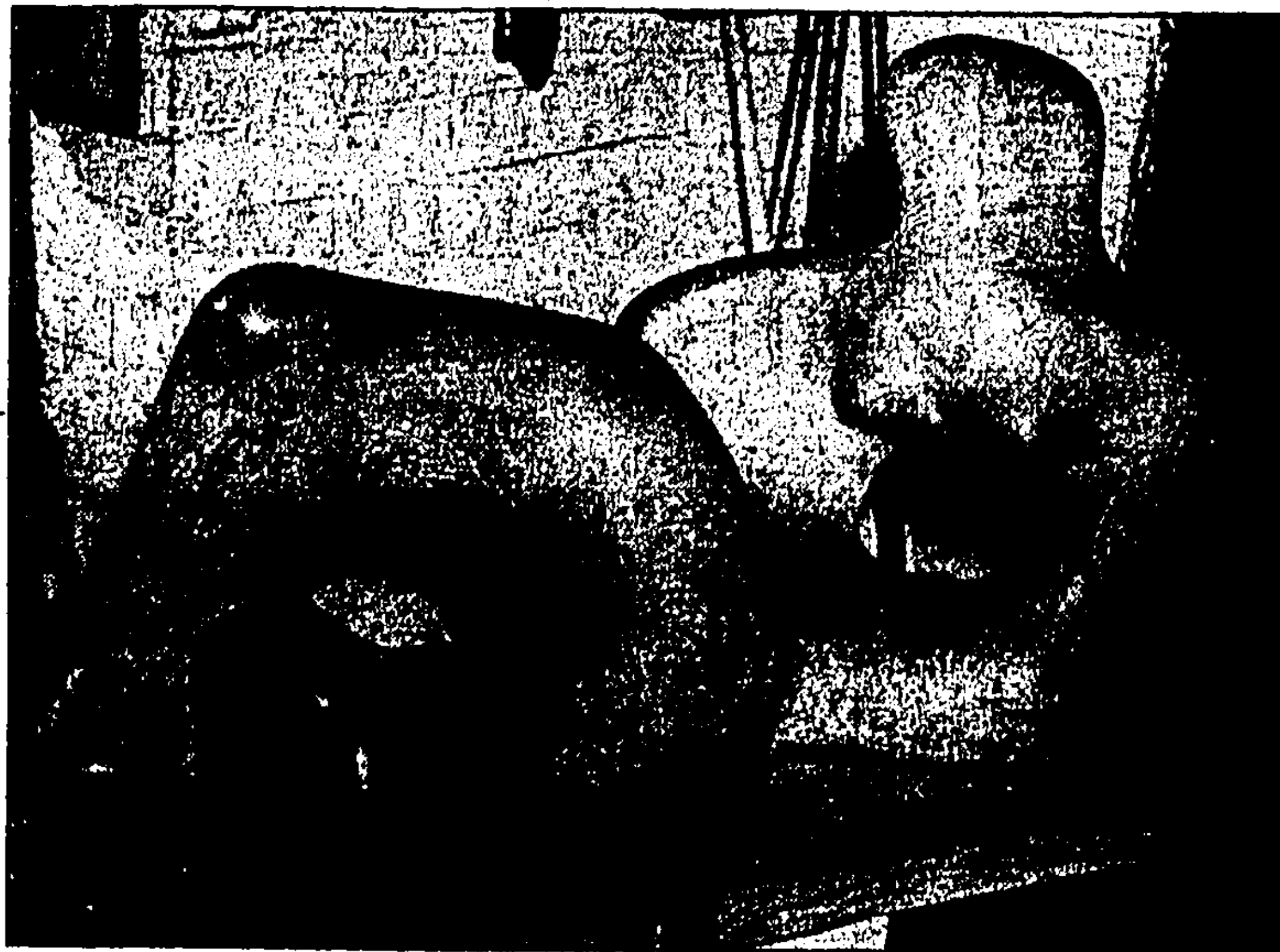
HERE is a car that was not shown at the London Motor Show. Called "The Clipper," it has been designed and built by Mr. Sydney Allard, competition driver. It costs £267 in Britain, including purchase tax, which makes it the cheapest on the market. The car runs on three wheels, and has a 350 cc Villiers two-stroke engine. (Express)



THE beard that is the pride of the 1st Battalion, the East Surrey Regiment, its wearer is Sergeant Ronald Avery, of Eastbourne. He was among the first British troops to go home by the troopship Empire Ken from the Canal Zone as the result of the Anglo-Egyptian agreement. (Express)



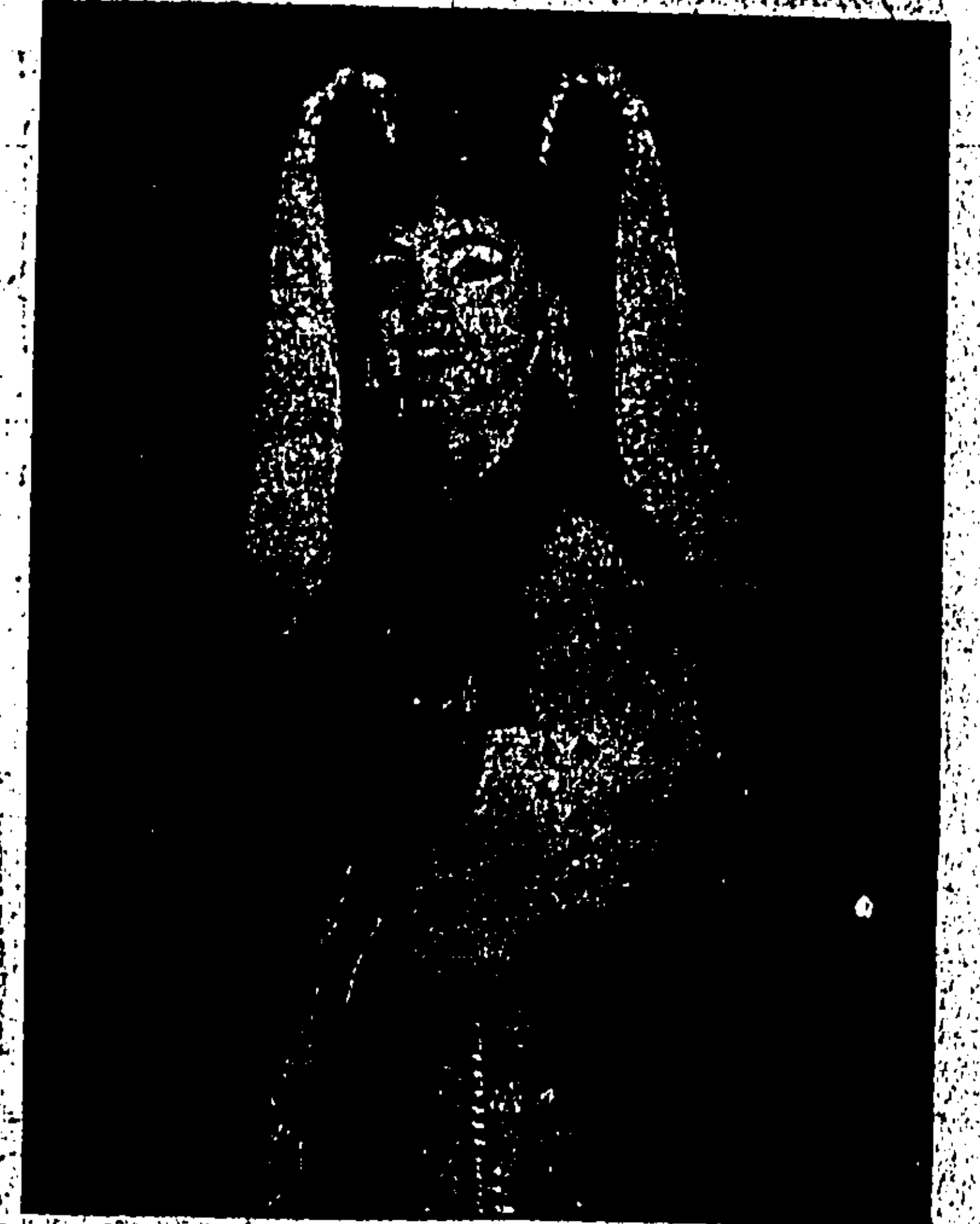
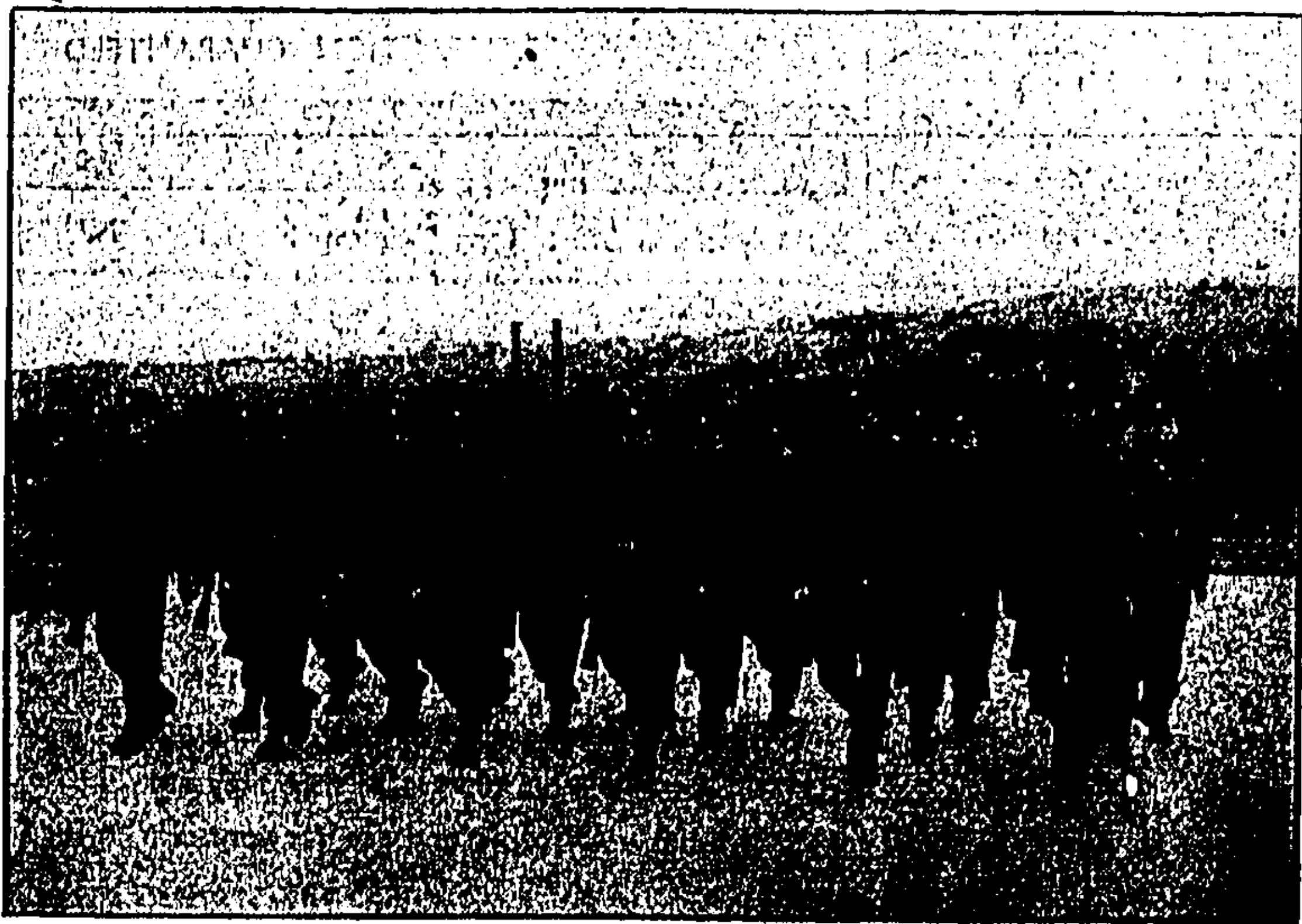
DONALD CAMPBELL, 33-year-old son of the late Sir Malcolm Campbell, testing out a new breathing apparatus which he will wear during his forthcoming attempts to regain the world water speed record in America. In case of accident, the apparatus would allow him to breath comfortably under water while he is freeing himself from the cockpit. (Express)



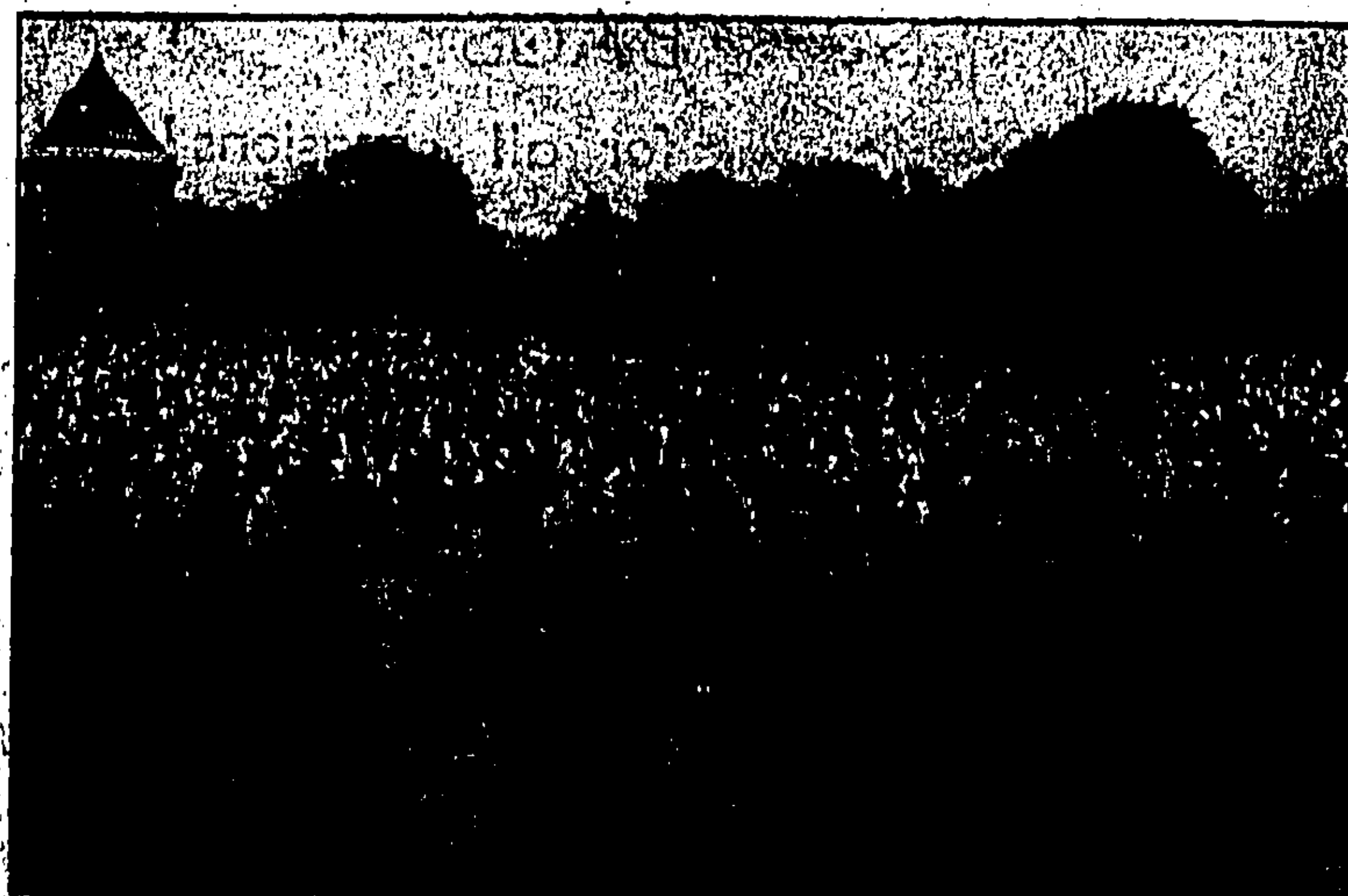
LEFT: Scots Guards recruits demonstrating how the new Belgian-designed FN .30 self-loading rifle will be carried on the march. Scene at the School of Infantry, Warminster. (Army News)

HENRY MOORE'S controversial hole-in-the-wood carving, "The Reclining Figure," has been included in a British Council exhibition going to Yugoslavia and Switzerland early next year. (Express)

BELOW: Singing star Jan Klepura, still remembered for his film, "Tell Me Tonight," enchants Sheila Gavena, Madeleine Hale and Pamela Shaw at a London reception given in his honour. (Express)

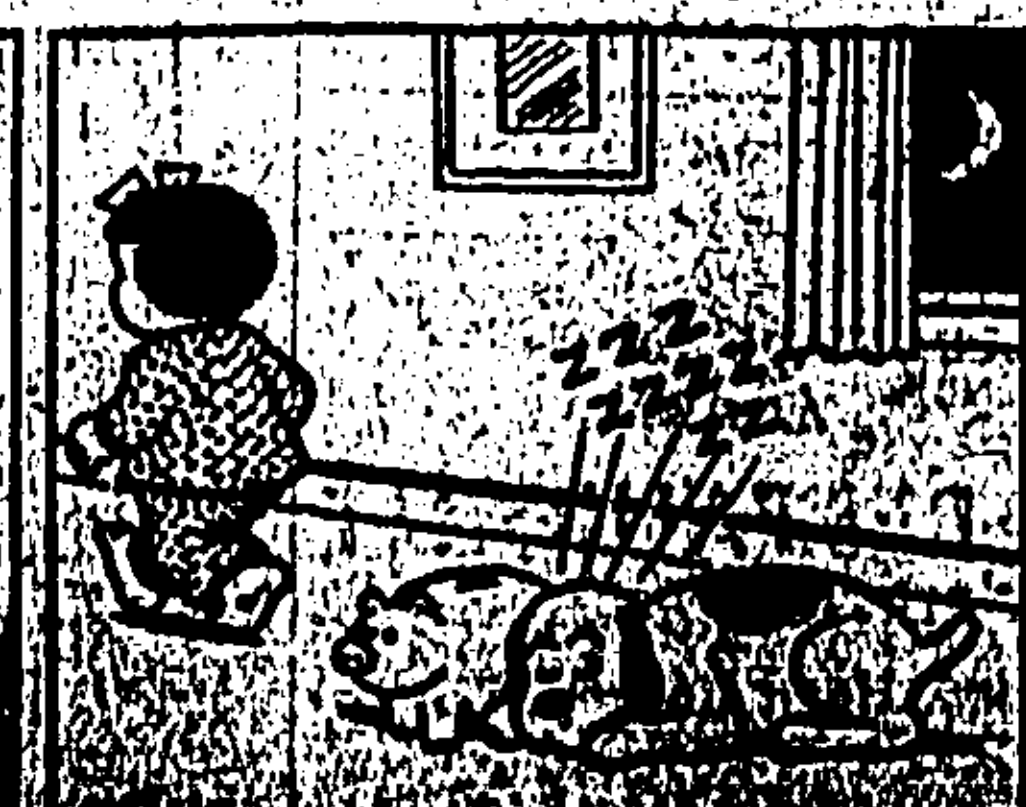
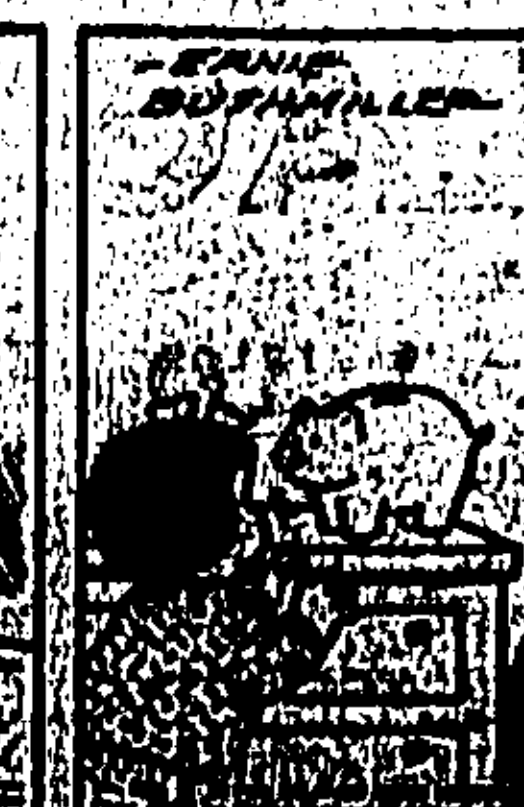


FILM starlet Jackie Lane wore this elaborate version of an Egyptian headdress when she attended the premiere of the film, "The Egyptian," at London's Carlton cinema. (Express)



SCENE in Victoria Park, London, as thousands of people gathered to watch the strike. Picture shows a woman riding by a group of police cars. (Express)

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

UNEXPECTED—AND UNCONVENTIONAL... A new true adventure story by the author of that wonderful book THE JUNGLE IS NEUTRAL AND THE FAMILY CAME TOO!

IT'S HAPPENED in every family....the longing to "pack it up for a bit," put the family in the car, and take off for some out of the way part of the world. This is the story of a man who did just that, and for 250 days the whole party—wife, three children, and nurse—lived in Africa inside a van not much bigger in area than a decent-sized hearth-rug.

It is a story totally in contrast to the book, "THE JUNGLE IS NEUTRAL," which swept its author into the front rank of English writers (already the book has sold over 300,000).

Spencer Chapman is a man who relishes adventure; but this time "The Family Came Too."

"HELL," I said, "there's a hill in front." And through the lashing rain, against which the screen-wipers of the van were unavailing, we could just discern the road, like the parting through a man's hair, mounting a scrub-covered hill ahead of us.

"We seem to be crossing a swamp," said Nicholas, aged six, "but I can't see any crocodiles (as he invariably called them) in this rain."

I suppose I automatically pressed the accelerator—that is the only way I can account for what happened next.

From that moment the van just took control. The wet muddy road was only a foot wider than the van, and without giving me time even to think about correcting a skid, we sailed over the eight-foot bank of the causeway built across the swamp.

"Here we go!" I said to Faith—the name with which my wife was so



suitably christened. A great wave of water hit the wind-screen as if we were in a speed-boat, and the van came to an abrupt but not violent stop.

Faith and I turned round to Valerie and the three children in the back. No one was the least hurt or even frightened. It had all happened so suddenly. Christopher's little voice—he was two and a half years of age

—broke the silence: "Is this the end of the road, mummy?" We wondered if it was. The van had a pronounced list to port, and the water was up to the running-board on the lower side, and after this tropical deluge the river was bound to rise still further.

The interior of the 25 cwt. van that had been our comfortable home for six months was in a state of chaos. The wardrobe doors had swung open, and some of the drawers on the upper side of the van had slid out of position, pouring their contents on to jerrycans,

mattresses and boxes of children's toys.

Our bunks, in which we normally slept so snugly, were now at an uncomfortable angle, and I foresaw a very disturbed night unless we could somehow get her out of the swamp before daylight.

The only sounds were the pinging of rain on the aluminium roofing of the van, the hissing of the engine, outraged at its sudden cooling, and the dismal croaking of frogs in the swamp that stretched as far as we could see.

As I trudged along the sodden track, pursued by voracious tsetse flies, I cast my mind back over the trail of events that had led us to this swamp in a remote province of Uganda.

For five years, until the end of 1952, I had been headmaster of a large co-educational boarding school for British children in Germany. My job there suddenly came to an end, and my wife and I decided to take a year off and look at Africa.

Both of us, before our marriage in India at the end of the war, had found our greatest enjoyment in adventurous travel. She, for instance, had canoed down the Danube, helped to sail a small boat to Norway, and had skied and trekked in Kashmir.

From Germany, adapting ourselves to limitations imposed by three small sons, we had bought a trailer caravan, and in the holidays had driven thousands of miles round France, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, and Spain.

In this way we thought nothing of covering 5,000 miles in a month's holiday, and the children thoroughly enjoyed it.

Box on wheels

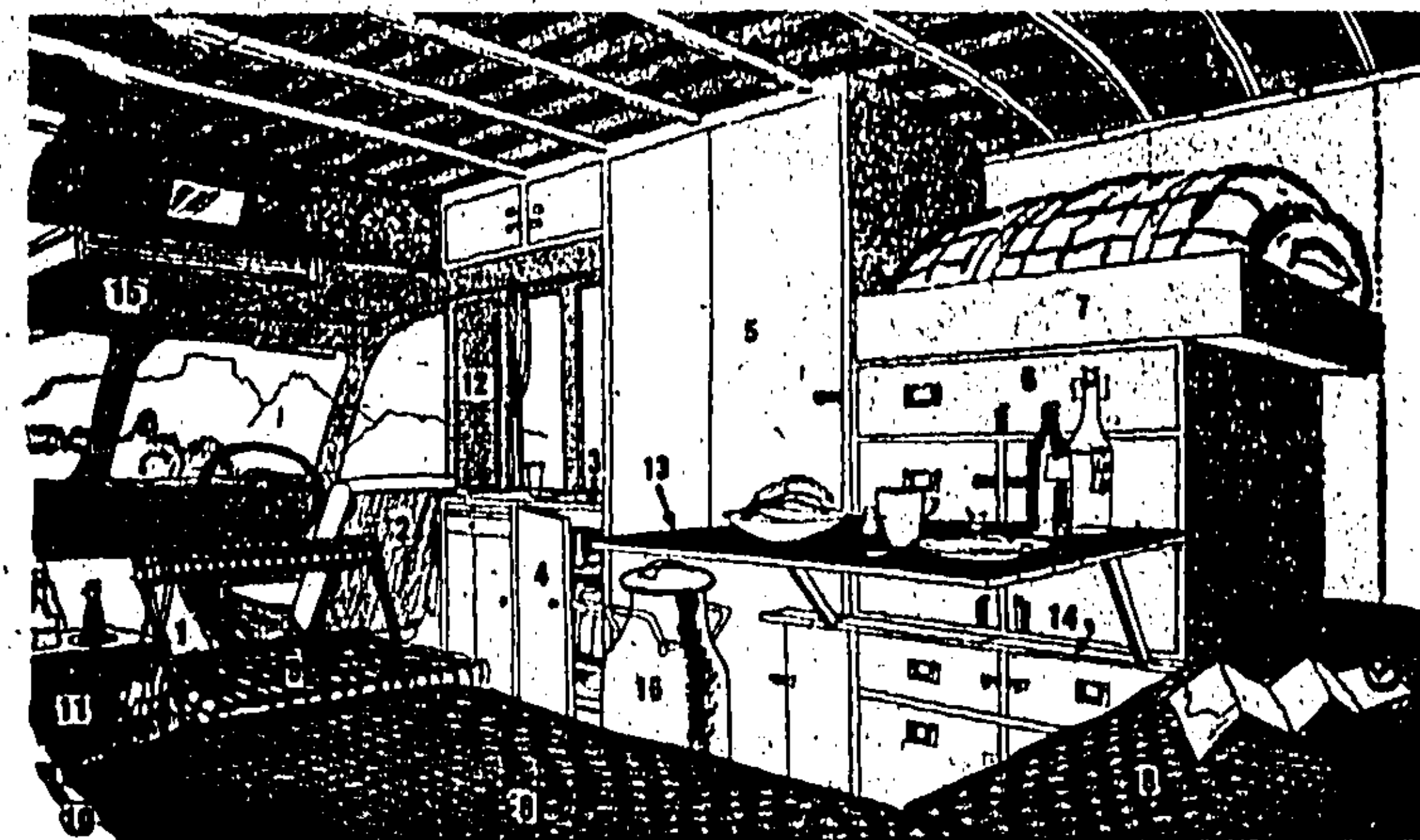
WHEN we decided to go to Africa, therefore, there was no question of leaving our children behind—anyway we had no one to leave them with. We went over to the Commercial Motor Show in 1952 and after examining every sort of vehicle, from horse boxes to fire engines, we eventually bought an Austin 25 cwt. delivery van—just a box on wheels.

We drove it back to Germany and there fitted it out to our new requirements.

We lined the walls and roof with a plastic insulating material; we fitted a small kitchen with sink and cupboards, a hanging wardrobe and innumerable drawers and lockers. A shelf pulled out from between the drawers to form a table.

Slats pulled out from between the drawers to rest on a line of lockers and make a double bed; Nicholas, who was five and three-quarters when we left England, slept in a bunk which could be let down from one of the walls. Stephen, just four, had a bed on top of the chest of drawers, and two-year-old Christopher slept on the lockers across our feet.

We carried water in two milk cans, one holding eight gallons and the other, in which water



Not much bigger than a hearthrug

Key to the truck that was their home for a year:—

1.—Engine. 2.—Seat. 3.—Bunk. 4.—Food cupboard. 5.—Wardrobe. 6.—Built-in chest of drawers with child's bunk on top. 7.—Let-down child's bunk. 8.—Lockers with mattress on top. 9.—Movable seat. 10.—Hinged seat. 11.—Bar. 12.—Hinged table. 13.—Hinged table. 14.—Pull-out slat to form double bed. 15.—Mosquito frame for wind-down. 16.—Milk churn.

was stored after it had been boiled, three gallons. For cooking we used a pressure stove.

We shipped the van to the Cape, and after a month's fitting out there, left Cape Town on March 6, 1953.

We had planned to enlist a South African girl to help Faith with the daily chores and to look after the children, and she had mentioned this to one of the reporters who came to interview us.

Next morning the Cape Times carried enormous headlines: "Adventurous Girl Wanted," and our trip was so glorified that we had 400 applicants.

Girls from 16 to 68 and of all colours wanted to accompany us. The hotel where we had stayed until the van was taken off the ship was besieged by adventurous girls who wanted to leave their jobs as teachers, nurses and secretaries and have a free trip round Africa.

It was terribly important to choose the right girl, as we would be living at very close quarters with her—the internal dimensions of the van were only 12ft. by 6ft.—for the best part of a year.

All we could do was to interview the most promising applicants in our van parked on a taxi rank in the heart of Cape Town.

Eventually we chose a young South African art teacher called Valerie Searle. Our choice was a fortunate one. She was

absolutely first-rate, and on the whole trip we never once had even hard words. At Johannesburg, which we reached on Coronation Day, we decided to spend several months touring Central and East Africa.

We drove up through the Rhodesias and the Sudan border we turned east into Uganda. There we met the rains. And there it looked as if our trip had come to a full stop.

I walked as fast as I could along the narrow, muddy road. It led me across rolling savannah country of lush green grass and scattered thorn bushes. Occasionally there were African villages of thatched huts, but in general it was uninhabited country given up, because of the tsetse flies, to elephants and rhino.

At last I reached a gap in the hills, and a steep descent took me to Moyo. It was already five o'clock. Here were a few shops kept, as always, by Indians, an African village, the D.C.'s office, a few officials' bungalows, a prison, and an attractive thatched rest-house. But, alas, there were no Europeans in the place; they were all on leave or out on safari.

Having supper

I FOUND an African clerk who could speak English, and a rather slow-witted sergeant in charge of the prisoners. It was 6 p.m. by the time I left Moyo in an open truck with, in addition, to the clerk and the sergeant, an African mechanic and a dozen prisoners.

As we drove rapidly back to the van it seemed to me either the steering was most dangerous or the driver had been drinking. But we reached the van safely to find the family sitting on the parapet of a bridge having supper.

Soon after I had left them, a party of very young Africans had arrived with their women-folk wearing nothing but a bunch of leaves fore and aft. Their leader then explained in eloquent sign language that the swamp was full of crocodiles.

The van seemed to be listing more and more into the swamp, and, as it had stopped raining at last, they had all climbed out on to the road where the children worked off their high spirits by having races.

Getting dark

WE lightened the van by putting all movables in a heap on the road and tried to dig her level. But the united efforts of the prisoners and a group of Africans failed to move her.

As it was already getting dark it was clear that we should not be able to move the van that night. The water was still rising after the torrential rains, and it seemed to me that all we could do was to return to Moyo rest house for the night. We could leave the children there with Valerie and continue rescue operations at dawn next day.

Accordingly we moved all the bedding, cooking gear, food, water cans, and all the open drawers into the truck, and while Faith sat in front with the three children, Valerie and I perched on our gear at the back, surrounded by the legs of prisoners.

It was quite dark by the time we set off. After 200 yards there was a violent lurch. The

truck plunged down the bank, as the van had done, but this time turned right over on to its side. Two drivers were more drunk than I had realised. He had probably been drinking one of the African brews that have a delayed-action effect.

As soon as I could extricate myself from the heap of gear and prisoners, I rushed round to see what had happened to Faith and the children. They were all crying and very frightened, but as far as we could tell none of them seemed to be hurt, though Christopher had fallen through the open window into the swamp, which was here only a few inches deep.

Enjoyed it

WE were incredibly lucky. Only 50 yards in front of where our van had left the road, the causeway bridged a deep river. Had either the van or the truck left the road near this point, it is almost certain that some of us would have been drowned.

Once we had dragged out the last of the gear, Faith passed the children out to me one at a time, and as soon as they discovered they were not hurt, they stopped crying and quite enjoyed the adventure.

The contents of the drawers—passports, books, cameras, jewellery and clothes—were scattered in the swamp. Knowing I had a torch, I lit the petrol lamp, salvaged what I could, and once more stacked our gear along the edge of the road.

The clerk told us there was a hut at the top of the hill which was used as a dispensary and we all set off to walk there. Here, half a mile up the road, were two dilapidated mud huts, in one of which lived the African in charge.

We took possession of the other, and drove out the bale, swept the floor, which was alive with ants, and made ourselves as comfortable as possible.

Mosquitoes

VALERIE set off back to the van with a party of prisoners to collect bedding, food, drinking water and whatever else we needed for the night. Her invaluable sense of humour had not deserted her, and she and Faith wondered what Valerie's mother would think if she knew her daughter was setting off into the night accompanied only by a gang of African convicts.

We had a dreadful night in the hut, as the mosquitoes arrived from the swamp in thousands, and though the van windows were fitted with mosquito-proof frames, we did not carry nets.

As soon as it was light we made some much-needed coffee, and Valerie hurried down to guard our possessions and start dredging operations in the swamp. Soon after this a crowd of Africans appeared, and with the help of a young surveyor who could speak to them in their own language, we soon dragged and lowered the van back on to the road.

I dined inside and, always an optimist, pressed the self-starter. The engine started at once.

NEXT SATURDAY:
A hunt with the pygmies

HOTEL MIRAMAR

By request of our Patrons
THE LOVELY SOPRANO

TINA LAINE

will sing again in the

GOLD ROOM

TO-DAY

DINNER DANCE NIGHTLY
from 8.30 p.m. to 1 a.m.

MUSIC BY
ANTONIO AREVALO & HIS BAND.

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PERCY HOSKINS, IN ROME, WRITES TO BERNARD WICKSTEED TO CONTINUE THE SATURDAY CRIME CRAWL

DEAR FELLOW.

BLOODHOUND,
ALL trails lead to Rome today because the Eternal City is playing host to a host of cops trying to solve the Eternal Problem, Crime.

There are police experts from 48 nations here for the annual Interpol conference, but the one you would have wanted to track down is Professor (yes, professor) Jorge Castroverde Cabrera, head of Cuba's National Detective Bureau.

Professor Cabrera goes after the criminal like a fisherman—he waits until they bite. He believes that tooth-prints (or denture-dents) are just as important as fingerprints when you want to hook a crook.

Also—like all good sleuths—he believes in looking a gift horse in the mouth and he quotes quite a case for it. A French gang called on various horse owners claiming they had been bitten by the owners' animals and demanding damages. For some time the owners just paid up.

Then the claims became so extensive that the police moved the examinations showed that all the alleged wounds had been made by the same set of horse-teeth.

The gang had made upper- and lower dental casts from the mouth of one horse and clamped them over each "victim's" arm. And as far as I know the poor old horse didn't even get a set of dentures from the cast as a "cut."

Our professor's denial dossier also includes: crooks caught by apple cores left at the scene of the crime; corks drawn by teeth; and pencil ends bitten by the more nervous type of criminal.

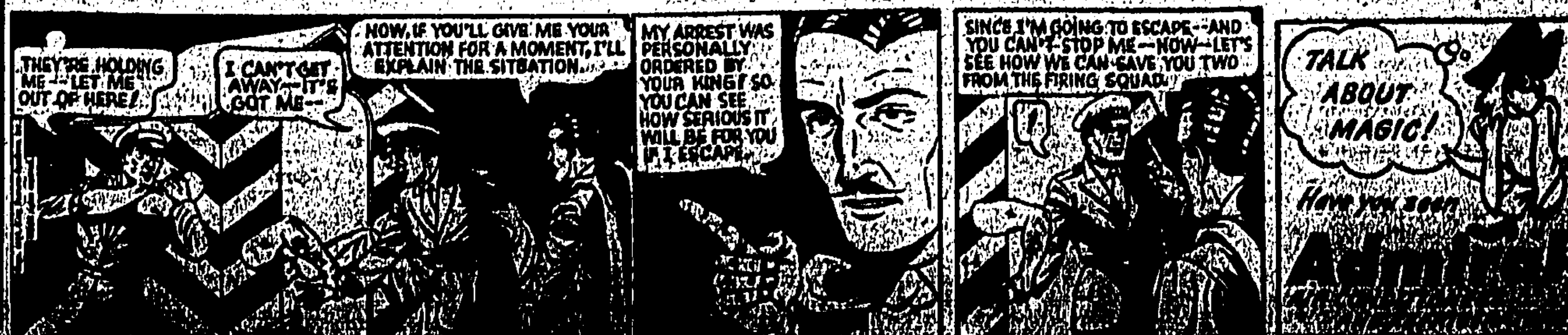
But you go on chewing away at that pile of yours, Bernard, because the professor says he wouldn't hang a man by his teeth marks on a pipe-stem. It gets moved round in the mouth so much that the imprints are pretty flimsy evidence.

Well, you old bloodhound, I hope I've given you something to chew on.

P.S. to our last Crime Crawl. They still haven't found the bullion boys....but I'm wondering if the gold-tooth population has gone up lately? Your partner-against-crime,
PERCY HOSKINS.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



INTRODUCING YOU

The person you have always wanted to meet

So now SEE yourself...

...as an audience sees an actress

TODAY YOU take the stage. That is the idea of this dramatic training in miniature to help the "YOU" that others see

By SHIRLEY LOWE

HOW do you look to other people? That is one of the most important questions you can ever ask yourself. It is important whatever your job—secretary, nurse, housewife, actress.

For only if you know how you look to others can you hope to look your best.

Consider the actress. She is best qualified to help the secretary, the nurse, the housewife—YOU—in this problem because she must know how she looks to others. She must always look her best.

And what are the star qualities of a good actress? For the answer, turn to an expert Mr. W. Johnstone-Douglas, principal of the Webster-Douglas School of Dramatic Art.

CHARM OF MANNER

He says, "She must speak properly. She must move easily, she must have a sense of character and imagination. And she must have charm of manner. All qualities that YOU should have too."

Mr. Johnstone-Douglas adds, "Dramatic training gives you confidence and poise. Once mothers sent their daughters to us for a finishing course. Now 18-year-olds go instead to a secretarial college or a model agency."

And what a pity that! Confidence—and being aware of the gulf between poise and pose—is as important to the shy girl entering a room full of strange people as it is to the nervous juvenile lead in the wings.

So now for the tips an actress learns on the stage and puts into practice in the drawing-room—tips that YOU can learn as well.

The key words in drama training are relaxation and stiffness. You must learn to be absolutely natural, and never steal someone else's line.

Which brings YOU to the first big lesson that must be learned: GET RID OF AFFECTATION. Insincerity on the stage can be spotted by the sharpest man at the back of the dress circle. That goes for insincerity in real life too.

NEXT—the second important lesson. How should you behave when you enter a crowded room?

Should you (1) stride in with a falsely bright smile, and, chattering excitedly, force your opinions on the nearest group? Or (2) Should you blushing little behind some flowers?

The answer is: Neither. Self-consciousness is a kind of vanity, whatever way it may take you.

Mr. Johnstone-Douglas always advises: "Straighten your shoulders before you walk on. Stretch your fingers, take deep breaths, then gradually RELAX, letting your hands fall gently to your sides."

STAND NATURALLY

Only then are you ready for your entrance. Once you are in the room remember, above all, to stand naturally. Never shuffle your feet. Feel your weight and grip the floor.

Don't place your feet close together or gangle on one leg, and keep away from the tweedy, feet-apart stance.

"The most naturally easy way to stand is with one foot slightly in front of the other, the weight a little more on the front foot," advises Mr. Johnstone-Douglas.

Now—CONVERSATION. It can be torture to shy people. Well, the stage answer to the old problem of "What shall I say and how shall I say it?" is "Never think of what you are going to say next—or your mind will go blank."

If you are very shy, over-act rather than under-act, and when you feel slightly less tense, tone down your performance. But never be gully of a "pose."



Could the girl on the right in the picture above be YOU in an off-guard moment? It might well be—unless you learn to see yourself as others see you.



One last lesson today: Really listen when someone is talking. Have you ever wondered how Rome keeps that air of breathless interest throughout Juliet's long balcony speech? He really does redigest, night after night, the same words.

By taking a genuine, intelligent interest in other people YOU can develop an attractive personality.

It Begins To Look As If They Are Scared Of Girls

Leonard Mosley Takes Up the Challenge of the Neglected Woman on the Screen

HERE we go again—with a gaggle of British women stars complaining.

Says Kay ("Genevieve") Kendall, off on a provincial stage tour:—

"Of course I'd rather stay in London and play in a film,

London, darling. Think of those draughty theatre corridors in winter! But they never make anything but he-man stories nowadays over here. What do you expect me to do—put on a sou'wester and pretend to be Jack Hawkins?"

Adds Joan Collins: "The trouble with British film men is that they're afraid of sex, and all they ever offer you are little women parts, or skivvies, or dehydrated spinners."

Most British film actresses seem to agree that:—

1. British films rarely have a good, solid, sincere, and substantial women's interest;
2. Nearly all successful British films are those which concentrate on men, and only introduce a woman to change a scene or to break up the action; and
3. If they do have to have sex in a film they usually employ a foreign star to play the part.

Is it true?

Is this true? Are we really afraid of women in British pictures?

Well, yes, I think we are. But not of all women. Only the British, home-bred brand.

Do you remember Carol Reed's "The Fallen Idol"? It was French girl Michèle Morgan who gave the love scenes that intense if subtle emotion. In the same director's "The Third Man" it was Italian girl Yvonne De Carlo who won all the praise for her passionate performance.

But for "The Man Within," Reed's last film, he employed English actress Claire Bloom, and all the critics promptly said how cold and remote and refocused she made the romantic scenes with James Mason.

Did Lloyd George Mould The Character Of The Young Churchill?

By WILLIAM BARKLEY

TWO men have filled the skies since the day I was born. They are wrapped in half a century of Britain's history. It made them and, to a great extent, they made it.

Our lives, our deaths, our triumphs and despair, at every point these two have left their mark on all of us, for the careers of Lloyd George and Churchill have been inseparably intertwined.

Then what mark did Lloyd George and Churchill leave upon one another? This is surely the most profound and stirring theme of all our personal political history.

Two men so diverse: one a poor Welsh boy, the other an aristocrat born in the Palace of Blenheim. At first they belonged to opposite parties, then they combined, then they separated, sometimes rising together, sometimes falling together, at others one going up and the other down, but the Fates for ever spinning the threads from neighbouring spindles.

Lloyd George, called to supreme power in the darkest days of the first war and overheard by his secretary saying to himself: "I wonder if I can do it."

Churchill, called to the same power in the disasters of the second war and himself writing: "I thought I knew a good deal about it all, and I was sure I should not fail."

Two Fathers of Victory earning the usual treatment of parents from their growing children, scorn and contempt from some at some times, pride, devotion, adulation at others.

COINCIDENCE Both were partyless

THE human cargo of the world, with all its hopes and fears, hushes itself at the recollection of moments like these.

"I thought I knew a good deal about it all," Who taught Churchill what he knew? Was he self-taught? Or did he learn the marshalling of a nation to war from his master, Lloyd George?

Perhaps Churchill had some such grateful memory when he wrote to Lloyd George on forming his war Government in 1940: "Like you I have no party of my own." (Churchill was not yet chosen as Tory leader.)

It is a queer coincidence that two men around whom parties had pivoted or dispersed for two generations should have been at that moment partyless.

This letter is one of a thousand pieces of paper exchanged between the two and now deposited in the Lloyd George Archives, a personal record of intimacies and impressions which fascinate those who have known only the public story.

COMPARISON Award of history

HISTORY may say that the second war was the greater hazard and that it was waged more subtly than the first. Yes, but could it have been waged at all without the lessons of the first? To whom, then,

will history award the larger palm?

To Churchill, whose immense services are fresh in our minds? To Lloyd George, whose country went into world war with a fighting organisation which would have been yonderously destructive of Boer Commandos.

Lloyd George, who had to bring rival manufacturers to his room and melt them with his pen into one pool their secrets by the lulling voice that spoke of their sons dying with great equality in the trenches.

Lloyd George who had to conceive of the mass munition works, the mass production, the mass forces?

On the first day of Churchill's Government in this last war Parliament passed an Act taking power over all persons and all properties. Four years of experiment, of trial and error, starting from total ignorance in 1914, laid the foundation for this swift mobilisation of a people.

It would be ungracious to force the comparison. But wherever there is a generous heart it will pulsate for the pioneer, for the man who found the trail without a map.

APPOINTMENT Churchill in 1917

THESE two were of course associated in that first war, and most dramatically. One of the riskiest moves that Lloyd George made, although coldly calculated for months, was his appointment of Churchill as Minister of Munitions in 1917.

Today it is an unbelievable story. Churchill was really out. He was terrified with the failure of the Dardanelles. He was excommunicated by the Tories, who never forgave his lampoons on their party in the pre-1914 days when he was the fulguran of Lloyd George's Budgeteering against the landed rich.

Churchill's gibes at "Imperialism by the imperial plant" can make a Tory apoplectic to this day.

But Lloyd George, knowing the man's worth, and remembering his former loyalty, made the splendid appointment which on its announcement caused

Tories to gather at Westminster and shout: "We'll put out Churchill and George too!"

Lloyd George almost every fortnight of the Tory Government 1924-29 trilling about a m-l-l-l-l-o-o-n unemployed until the figure sounded like several millions (which it was soon to be). And Churchill, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, sitting on the Tory Front Bench nervously, yes, nervously, eyeing his terrifying critic—for Churchill's financial policy was blamed for the slump of industry.

Lloyd George in 1929 frightening Tory and Socialist politicians with the fervour of his campaign: "We can conquer unemployment."

REFORMS Last come-back

WHAT did Churchill think himself soon to be as powerless as Lloyd George? Did he ever think what for it would be to march again with Lloyd George in a Government of doers, instead of snotters?

Lloyd George making his last come-back effort with a programme of works and reforms at Bangor in 1935. He was then 72. We reporters had his script in advance and the first sentence was: "I am not here tonight as a party politician."

The awaited moment came. The crowd stood up. As he opened his mouth I saw a sudden twinkle in his eye. A thought was occurring. What Lloyd George said was, "I am not here tonight," and there he stopped. The queerest sensation went through the crowded hall. What was he NOT here tonight? What else was it all about? But the little finger was up; the great head was making minatory shakes. "Wait now," he was saying as he all laughed. And then he started again.

Even in their differing styles I can see a harmony. What in Churchill is thunder was lightning in Lloyd George. But what if he had not been there that night, or any night? Had there been no Lloyd George, would there have been a Churchill?

Make your own answers. I can see a harmony. What in Churchill is thunder was lightning in Lloyd George. But what if he had not been there that night, or any night? Had there been no Lloyd George, would there have been a Churchill? Make your own answers. I can see a harmony. What in Churchill is thunder was lightning in Lloyd George. But what if he had not been there that night, or any night? Had there been no Lloyd George, would there have been a Churchill?

THEY WORK WITH THEIR HEADS IN THE CLOUDS

By J. W. TAYLOR

BACK in the days of the 1931 shipping slump, when British seamen avowed "you could walk across the Tyne on the decks of idle ships," David Marshall spent his 21st birthday contemplating on a future that appeared to be bleak as some of the trips he had made round the Bay of Biscay. The Slump had driven him from the sea.

Then a pal gave him an idea. David became a Forester. Today, at 44, he is Forester-in-Charge of the 2,000-acre Willingham State Forest, just outside Market Rasen, Lincolnshire, from which he supervises the work of the foresters responsible for the maintenance and safety of the other six forests, whose 14,000 acres of valuable trees grace the slopes of the Lincolnshire Wolds.

The sea was once the daily enemy of Forester Marshall. Those he now faces are quite as formidable, enemies which call from him and his men a knowledge of farming, leasurings, estate managing, fire-fighting, cost accounting—and the elimination of pests.

Their enemies? Rabbits and railway engines. Insects and cigarettes, caterpillars and long-distance lorry drivers—and the ever-present menace of fire that could destroy a lifetime of forestry work. Marshall rates fire as the forester's greatest dread. It has turned him into a non-smoker.

He and his men work, as it were, with their heads often in the clouds, watching from wind-swept 70 feet high steel towers (they can see the majestic Lincoln Cathedral on a clear day) for the dreaded spiral of smoke which means fire, that could devastate the forest in a matter of minutes. And then, here they are, day and night, trudging amongst the silent trees in all weathers to search out and stop the nefarious work of pest—animal, insect and human.

Few of the thousands who walk or ride past the "State Forest" signs at Raseau, Bardney, Loughborough, Stapleford, Louth and Bourne in a year, have any conception of the foresters' activities. Behind the blank walls of the thousands of tiny trees stretching in tidy rows, across the forest plots that were once humble farms littering the Lincolnshire fields, they know little of the day-to-day planning of this im-

portant part of growing the nation's vital timber reserves to replace wartime deficiencies—planning on a time table that covers a hundred years.

Marshall and other men like him are farmers who will never harvest the crops they grow over the years of hard work, worry and anxiety, for it takes a century or more before an oak tree becomes usable timber from the tiny seeds that come to the forester from all parts of the world, as well as from local school children who collect the acorns in their spare time and holidays and sell them to the tree nurseries. And it is the children who could quite easily be the forester's worst enemy, which is why they lecture the youngsters in the classrooms and on conducted tours round the forests on timber preservation.

Forestry is a scientific job today, not just a matter of haphazardly watching trees grow. In one of these forests alone there are daily patrols of 60 miles of woodland anti-rabbit defences, cordoning off the woods and tree nurseries, ceaselessly fighting a pest which is an ever-present menace to every acre of the Forestry Commission's woodlands in Lincolnshire and elsewhere.

By Frank Robbins

JOHNNY HAZARD

THE JOE'S DONE, BANG! THAT HAZARD GUY'S SLEEPING NICE AND PERMANENT IN THE CANAL!

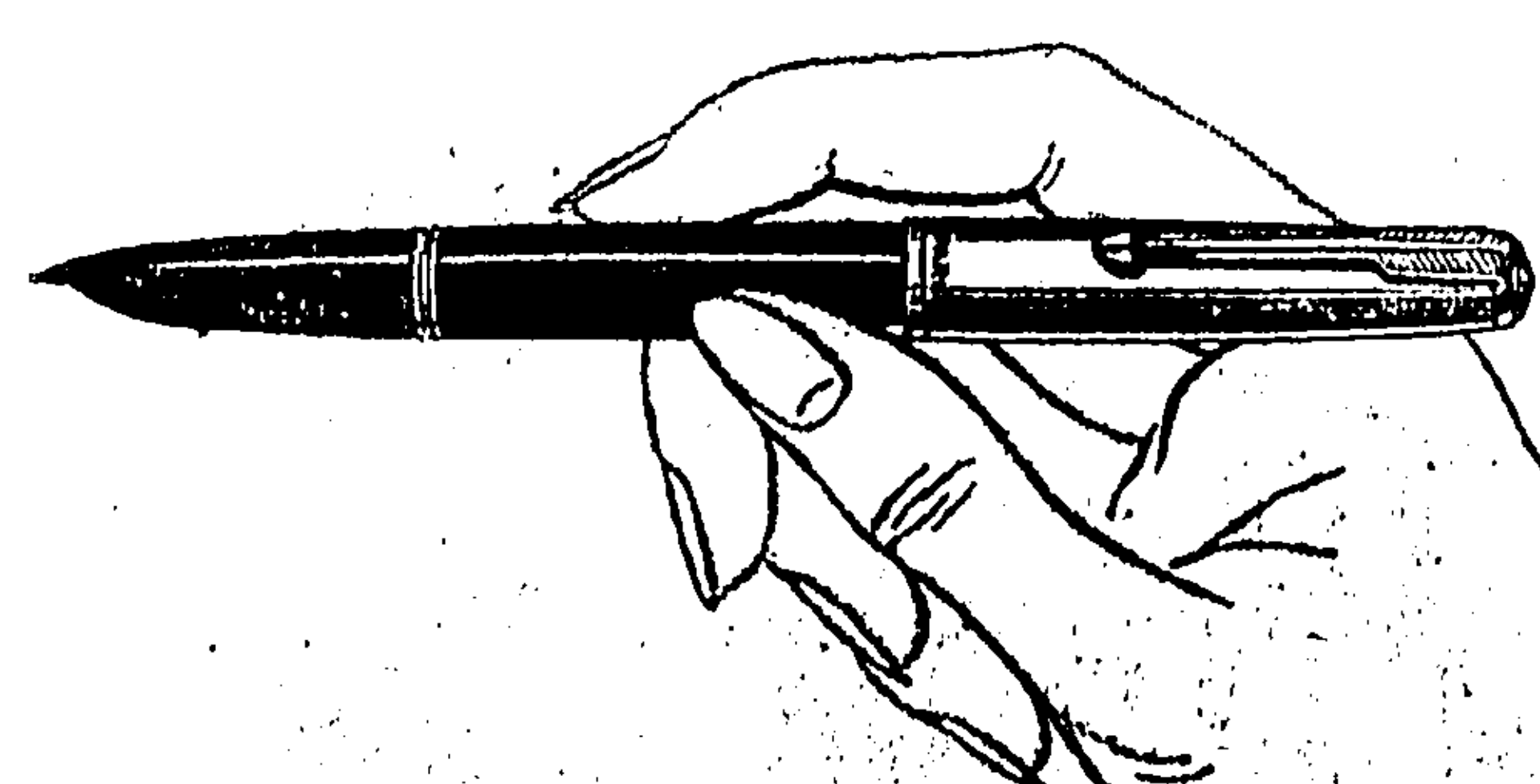
WHEN HIS BODY IS FOUND AND CARRIED OFF TO THE MORGUE, HE'LL BE SWITTED AS JOE HAZARD!

THEN YOU BECOME JOHNNY HAZARD. PAY TO THE STATION, AND PICK UP THE MONEY YOU'VE WON! YOU'VE WON A NEW LIFE!

RIGHT, CONTRA! YEAH, IT'S GOING TO BE A LOT OF LAUGHING SITTING HERE AND READING MY OWN STORIES!

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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

SCHIAP WAS A SHOCKER

...and in New York

LIKE many a deposed queen before her, the fabulous Schiaparelli, once the dictator of Paris fashion, has turned to writing her memoirs. For her salon is closed, her clients are dressed by new designers, and her extravagant notions no longer throw the world of women into a tizzy.

* Only Schiap was both absurd and audacious enough to make a hat resembling a lamb cutlet with a white frill on the bone.



Schiaparelli

—by Anne Sharples

Schiaparelli, the dark-haired, large-eyed Italian woman, now 55 years old, has a personality as bold as a box of matches and the courage to fight all of them. That is why Schiap, you meet in the vivid pages of Schiap's "Life," published recently.

The first signs

She describes her childhood in Rome. That of the young aristocrat who knew she was plain ("monstrous eyes and a dull starved look"). First signs of later resourcefulness, she "planted" flowers and in her throat, ears and mouth in the hope the flowers would grow to hide her plainness.

She jumped off a window-sill with an improvised

* Dent and Sons, 115.

umbrella-parachute. She was wooed at the age of 13 by a rich and dashing Arab on a horse (and since regrets she was not allowed to accept). And at 14 a book of purple poetry by her was published.

The ugly and wealthy Russian aristocrat selected by her parents as a husband, she ran away and within days was devising her first ball dress in Paris. Four yards of dark-blue crepe de Chine draped round her body (quite unseen) and of a strange sash and turban.

In London (true to Continental tradition) quite lost-bound of her, she met the young man, a student of art, part Breton, part Swiss, part Polish, whom she married before her family could prevent it.

The marriage was a failure, and Schiap and her baby daughter (who was struck by polio) were deserted and penniless in New York.

She returned to Europe, and in Paris tried her first design—what

was then a "strange and sensational sweater." Actually it was a very simple black one with white collar, cuffs and big bow tie (later she was to introduce a "skeleton" design into a sweater that made the wearer look like her own X-ray!).

Bluff

That first simple sweater which she got an American buyer to order forty of, by bluffing that she had the means to have it mass-produced, swept the world.

Dazzling and disarming as were her contemporaries of pre-war Paris, Schiap was "Schiap" and only "Schiap" who was both absurd and audacious enough to make a hat resembling a lamb cutlet with a white frill on the bone, turned a shoe upside down (and saw in it inspiration for another hat, who introduced padlocks on suits, glass dresses and bright red wigs for skiing.

"Schiap's mind," she writes, using the third person when discussing her work, "gave off ideas like a firework show."

And her most brilliant and expensive display she gave just pre-war when a jittery world was making the most of its last months of luxury. She is a firm believer that fashion is attuned to and reflects the politics of the moment.

Although after war years spent in America she found her place in Paris kept open for her, a new fashion leader was to arise, and new social conditions were to make life difficult for the couturiere.

Law no longer

Never once does she mention the fatal name "Dior," and she dismisses the New Look with brevity as "cleverly planned and magnificently financed, which achieved, to the greatest din of publicity ever known, the shortest life of any fashion in history."

The pre-war priestess of fashion does not lightly forgive the invasion of her temple. Although she still had her devotees and her dazzling notions (spats for the beach, long plastic eyelashes on sunglasses) her word was no longer law.

Her book does not refer to the closing in April this year of her famous salon, nor the "big debts" rumoured (and admitted to) which were part of the mystery of her end as a couturiere.

There is something perhaps explanatory, and perhaps sad, in the statement she made just before she closed her doors on the Paris she once conquered but which now needs other influences.

"My feeling is that this year, for the first time, fashion is not exciting."

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—(London Express Service).



THE SHOCKERS CARRY ON



Engagement in Egypt

... that's the name of this striped turban worn by American model, Carmen.

THE LATEST ... from 1600 B.C.

AMERICA'S fashion leaders, searching as always for something new, have delved into the head styles of ancient Egypt.

Sally Victor's wool jersey cap, pictured above, is embroidered with authentic Egyptian symbols of 1600 B.C. The cap is in turquoise, red and beige and on a black background.



The Inside Story Of The Fashion World

A Radical Change In Foundation Garments

THE fashion silhouette for winter embraces principles of espionage and intrigue — for the inside, undercover story which never meets the public eye, plays a vitally important role.

Christian Dior's latest conception of the female figure, exemplified in the H-line, is achieved by a radically different type of corset or undergarment.

No amount of seaming, shaping, or construction built into the dress itself, is sufficient.

The new figure needs a new foundation.

Today, nearly two months after M. Dior first launched his bombshell of flattening the bustline, it appears that this trend is being accepted everywhere. It is generally modified, but the old, pointed type of brassiere is completely outmoded.

BASIC FORM

After the first hue and cry that Dior had completely obliterated the bosom was over, women began to realize that this was far from the case.

The bustline is flattened, but it is also raised. The look is drastically different, but the bosom is still very much there, completely reshaped with a new line.

Although thousands of words have been written since July about this single feature, the flattened bosom treatments are only one part of the major revolution in silhouette.

The second important focal point is the hips. They must be as taut and as smooth as paper on the wall to wear the new long torso line, with low set skirts.

The hour-glass figure, summed up by exaggerated full bosoms, was replaced by a round hip line, straighter and more slender.

The waist is cinched, the midriff is flattened, and the lower torso is made to appear as if it were a single line.

Paris. many answers, and like every other phase of fashion, must be adapted by the individual woman to suit her particular needs.

Andree Lefebvre makes the corsets and girdles for Balenciaga and Dior.

The former puts his mannequins into all-in-one corsets, with an inset brassiere worked in a new flat cut. This garment has a noticeably looser midriff, producing a straighter silhouette from bust to hips.

Many women are today stepping into all-in-one garments for the first time. They feel that the three essential changes in bust, waist and hips, can most successfully be evolved with a single foundation.

DIOR'S MANNEQUINS

The Dior mannequins wear two different types of girdles, depending upon the hour of the day and the costume. The first is a low girder caging the hips from two inches below the natural waistline to the top of the thigh.

The second model is a foreshortened all-in-one, with under-cupped bra which raises the bosom by a higher placement of the boning, and more shallow section cups.

This lifted bosom is a basic factor in the optical illusion of the long torso line. The special bra cut also eliminates cleavage

between the breasts, which is replaced by a rounded, flowing curve.

Jean Desses, designing for Peter Pan Foundations in America, also endorses a brief one-piece garment. His model is boned spirally for a supple silhouette, with V-shaped, attached brassiere cups.

EXCITING CHOICE

Other Parisian corset-makers are introducing similar types of corsets, both in ready-to-wear and custom-made models. The choice of style must be left to the individual client, but the essential points are included in every type of undergarment.

In spite of the more severe lines, there is no lack of femininity in the new foundations.

Elasticized fabrics may be as sturdy as iron, but they are also as sheer as a cobweb. Many are made in synthetic fibers for quick laundering and drying.

Colours are pale and pretty—soft ivory and eggshells, face powder pink, rosy champagne and delicate ice blues. Garters are ruched and shirred, or buckled with rhinestones at Jacques Fath.

Hand work, inset ribbons and bows, or pleated lace frills which cover the thighs and replace a slip, make figure control a very exciting choice bra cut also eliminates cleavage

The latest new look is the lifted look GIVE YOUR SPIRITS A LIFT!

By IDA JEAN KAIN

WHILE it's difficult to predict the vagaries of fashion, one thing we can count on is change. From the boyish form of the 20's, we swung to the other extreme — the exaggerated bosom of the past few years. The latest fashion from Paris is the lifted bosom.

It remains to be seen whether this new emphasis will become a trend. However, it may serve to swerve fashion toward normal curves again. After all, we've gone about as far as we can go in the Mae Westward direction.

Have no fear, fashion will never go back to the flat chest that invoked that dreadful delatante slouch. Heaven forbid. Nobody wants that! This lift is just what we've been needing to pull the figure up out of the dumps. More important, the uplift should give our spirits a lift. It's not middle age that bogs down the figure, and not always added poundage—it's a limp spirit.

What does the latest new look demand from the figure standpoint? Normal weight of course, with special emphasis on a slender, willowy torso, stemming from pelvic girdle through the ribcage. Make no mistake, merely wearing an uplift bra will never achieve the figure required to wear these fluid fashions with a flare.

Get off to a perfect start, using the muscles that actually do the lifting — the middle muscles. Begin the uplift with the lower abdominal muscles, at the same time contracting with the hip muscles, thus centering the waist up out of the hips and the ribcage away from the waist — lift! This brings a slim, supple feeling that puts new life in my figure.

Shoulders should not get in to the act. Keep shoulders beautifully at ease. Hold your head high—and that bump of softness on the top of your head very high.

With weight at healthy normal and an elegant, lifted posture you need not be overly concerned about wearing the latest of fashions. Nature's natural endowment will give your figure the proper proportion.

With the aid and support of an ingeniously designed and perfectly fitted bra, the effect will be right for your figure.

As to exercise, stretching is the answer. Any elongated stretch, with the action centred through the middle measurement, will help. A most effective way to get a lift is to stretch from a rod, for this tones the chest muscles which support the bust, while pulling the figure slim through the midsection.

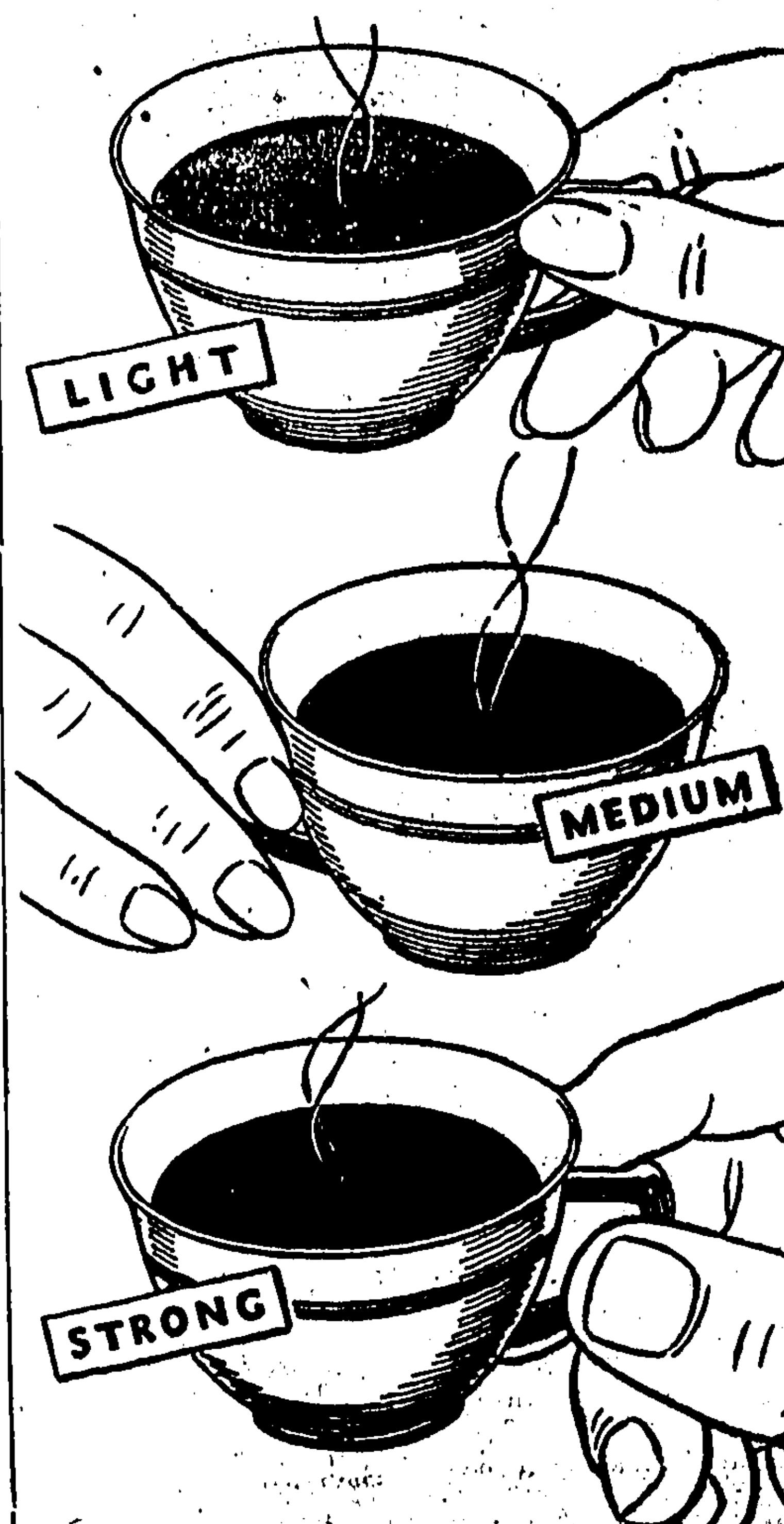
Analysed, the latest lift is not so much a new look as it is a new outlook. Get a lift—come alive.

Reversible Fur Stole



Fur and feathers, in this vintage of fashion, are the most popular. The fur stole is a versatile accessory that can be worn in many ways. It can be worn over the shoulders, or it can be wrapped around the neck. It can be worn over a dress, or it can be worn over a coat. It can be worn in many ways, and it can be worn in many colors. It can be worn in many ways, and it can be worn in many colors.

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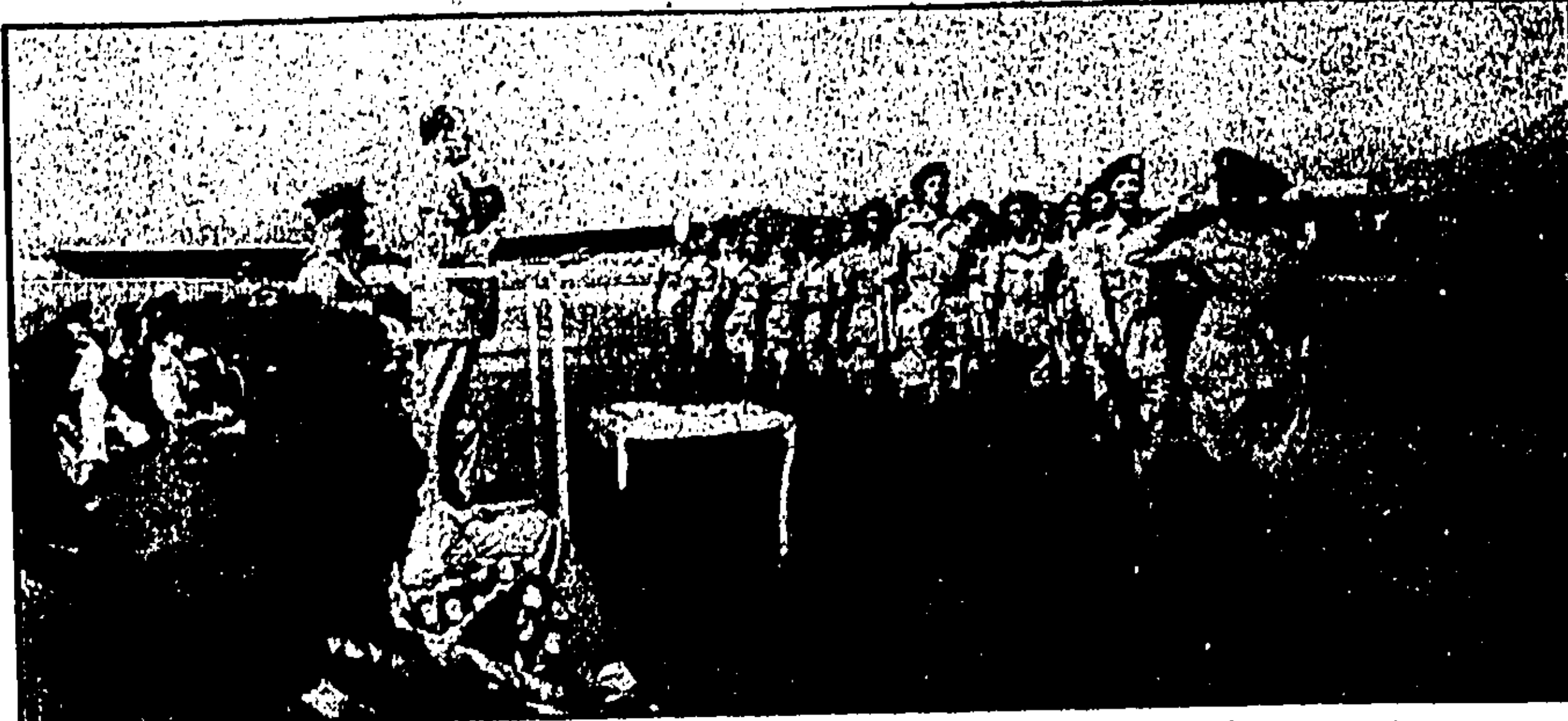
"Avon" Powder—Pat—the complete make-up presented in a slim, easy-to-carry container. It is delicately perfumed. Can be applied without a cream base and gives that smooth, flattering look. Available in shades to suit every skin.

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Avon Development Co., Inc. 1954



PILOT Officer V.E. Berger, of the Hongkong Auxiliary Air Force, presented with his "wings" by His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr R. B. Black. He was one of six officers who got their "wings" at Sek Kong last Sunday. Right: The OAG takes the salute. (Staff Photographer)



FRIENDS of Captain and Mrs R. D. Chandler, RA, at the christening of their daughter, Penelope Fiona, at St John's Cathedral. (Willie's)

BELOW: Mrs T. N. Chau presenting a prize to a schoolgirl who helped to raise funds for the Po Leung Kuk during the recent flower day. (Staff Photographer)

AT the opening last Saturday of the new clubhouse of the Kowloon Indian Tennis Club in King's Park, Kowloon, Mr A. el Arculli, President of the Indian Recreation Club, is seen speaking in top picture. Lower picture shows part of the company present on the occasion. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mr Jack M. Braga, one of the speakers at the public meeting held at the Club Lusitano on Monday to mark United Nations Day. Mr Braga spoke on "Hong-kong and the United Nations." (Staff Photographer)



MISS Beverley Mills (right), daughter of the Rev. J. V. R. Mills, Overseas Director of the Christian Children's Fund, and Miss Dorothy Knowles (left) say goodbye at Kai Tak Airport to little Shi Tak-oi, seven-year-old orphan of the Fanling Babies' Home, when she left on Monday to join her new parents, Dr and Mrs L. E. Skinner, of Tacoma, Washington. (Staff Photographer)



HARVEST Festival gift offerings from Christ Church being handed over by a young member of the Church to girls of the School for the Deaf, Diamond Hill. (Staff Photographer)

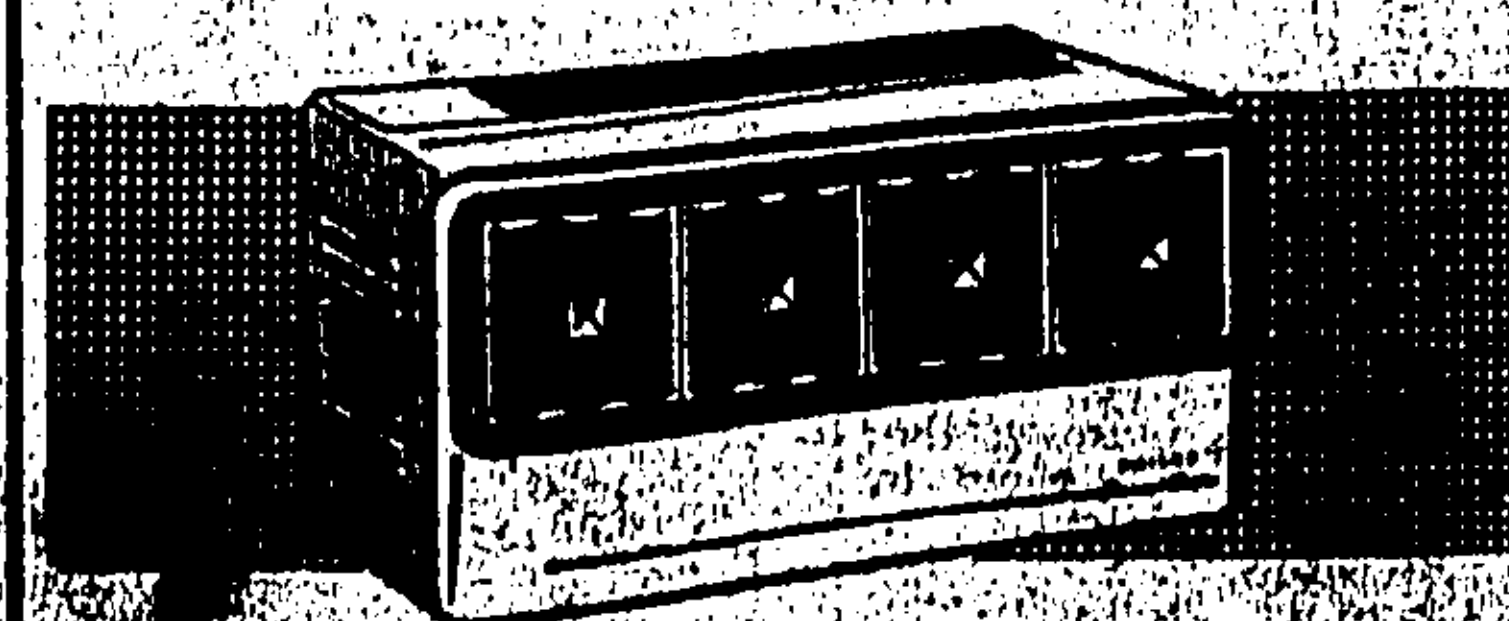
BELOW: Picture taken at the dinner party given by the Burma Association in honour of U Raschid, Burmese Minister of Labour and Housing, and Mrs Raschid. Mr Raschid is seated sixth from left in second row. (Victor)



PHILCO 'thermo-cool' AIR-CONDITIONER

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MEMBERS of the Executive Committee of the newly-formed Hongkong Civic Association, which held its inaugural meeting this week. From left, front row: Dr Peter C. Y. Lee, Mr Victor Mamak, Dr Christine Chow, the Rev. Bro. Cassian (chairman), Mr H. Cheong Leen. Back: Mr R. F. G. Dennis and Mr W. C. R. Carr. (Staff Photographer)



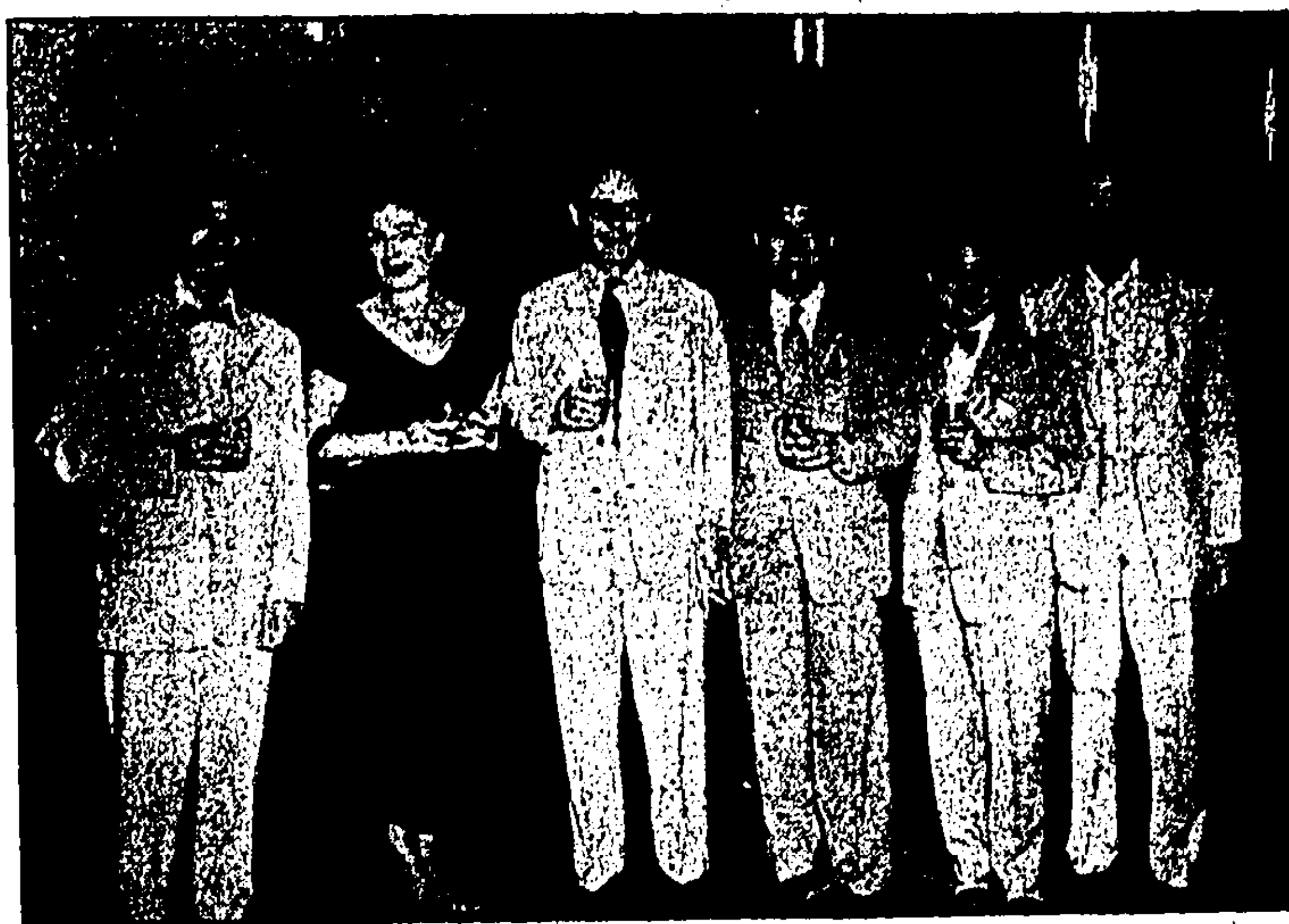
MRS R. B. Black, who opened the autumn exhibition of the Hongkong Art Club, viewing some of the exhibits. With her are Mr Luls Chan and Miss Sarah Ling. (Staff Photographer)



MAJOR-GENERAL R. C. Cruddas presenting a Long Service and Good Conduct Medal to SQMS R. Pearson at the 6th Composite Ordnance Depot, Kowloon Tong, on Monday. (Staff Photographer)



PROFESSOR Angus Morrison, Examiner from the Associated Boards of the Royal Schools of Music, addressing teachers at a gathering at the Grantham Training College on Tuesday. (Staff Photographer)



At the King's College Old Boys' Association farewell dinner to Mr and Mrs G. P. Ferguson, who are leaving on retirement shortly. From left: Mr E. Sun, Mrs Ferguson, Mr Ferguson, Mr Simon Lee, President of the Association, Mr T. C. Cheng and Mr C. K. Law. (Staff Photographer)



FIRST aid demonstrations and folk dances—some of the features of the Boy Scouts rally in Kowloon last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



WEDDING at St. John's Cathedral last Saturday. The parties were Mr Ivor Leslie Stanton and Miss Helen Therese Modoo. (Staff Photographer)

JACK KRAMER, professional tennis star who has been giving exhibitions in the Colony, snapped at the Chinese Recreation Club where he showed a large number of enthusiasts the fine points of the game. (Staff Photographer)

All the things a woman has always wanted in a NEW REFRIGERATOR!

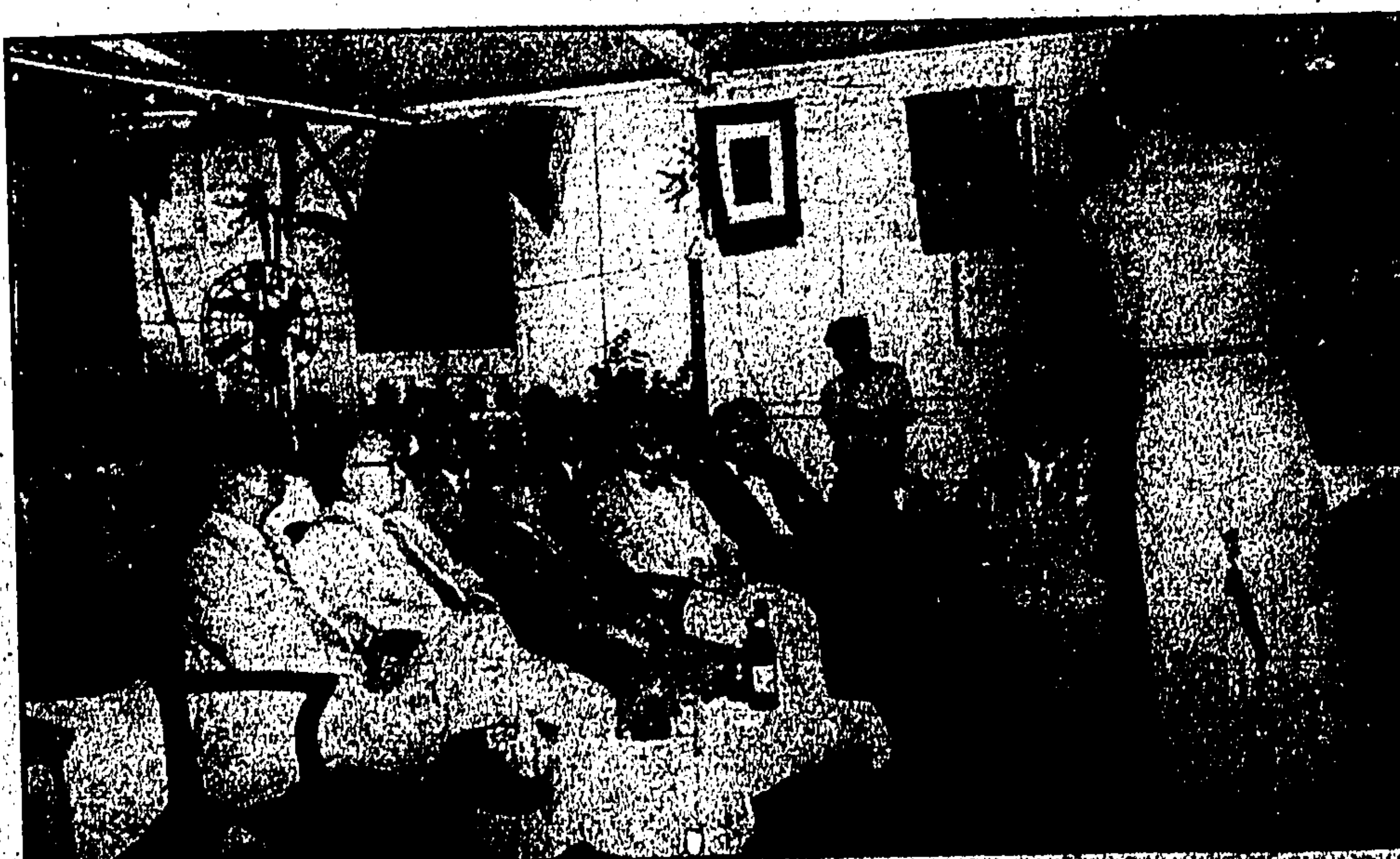
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JUDGING entries in the 9th International Salon of Pictorial Photography, sponsored by the Photographic Society of Hong Kong. In the front row are the five judges: Mr. J. H. Brown, Mr. J. H. Brown, Mr. J. H. Brown, Mr. J. H. Brown, Mr. J. H. Brown. (Staff Photographer)

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★★★ PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT ★★★

★ TEMPER TANTRUMS SHOULD BE IGNORED ★

By W. W. BAUER, M. D.

ONE of the common methods through which children attempt to get their way is by lying down on the floor kicking and screaming. This technique is not limited to children. Adults do the same thing, only in a different way. Men swear and smash things. Women weep or pout. Babies hold their breath. It all amounts to the same thing.

Two Extremes

All human beings like to have things their own way. When reason there is nothing wrong with a child because emotional reaction is one of the essential factors for good health. Some of the worst of the so-called "modern" age were due to children's expressions and demands. People were denied the right to themselves normal

pleasures because it was thought that anything which was fun must be wicked. Some of the same type of thinking governed the idea that a medicine had to taste bad to be good.

In due course a revolution set in against this unwholesome type of repressive thinking. Like many another revolution, it went too far in the opposite direction and so we have been treated to the spectacle of the so-called "modern" child, dedicated to self-expression and the theory that he must never be allowed to fail or in any way be denied whatever he might want.

One might logically have expected from such an extreme reversal of the strict discipline theory a crop of extremely poisonous youngsters. Fortunately, the human personality can take a great deal of

mistreatment and so the modern youngster has for the most part asserted his native good sense and turned out to be a reasonably constructive citizen. In much the same manner the over-protected and excessively inhibited young people of the Victorian era grew up to be fairly good citizens, considerably less stuffy than the preceding generation.

What Is Discipline?

The relatively small percentage of modern youth which gets into trouble has given a bad name to all young people. The fact is, of course, that those who are guilty of serious offenses such as sexual delinquency, drunkenness, thievery, or armed robbery and the like are in the minority. Even those who exhibit the lesser vices such as laziness, selfishness, excessive

vanity, and a feeling that the world owes them a living are in the minority. Most of our young people in every generation have grown up to be good citizens, which we of the older generation should be the first to admit.

The development of character which avoids temper tantrums and other forms of misconduct must begin early. Discipline is not resented by children, but welcomed if fairly, consistently and lovingly administered. There is a mistaken definition of discipline, widely accepted, which should be corrected. Discipline comes from "disciple" which means a follower of a teacher. Discipline, therefore, is teaching and guidance and not, as commonly conceived, repression and punishment. The child wisely, temperately, prudently and lovingly guided and given a share of his parents' attention and love will have a minimum of the character disadvantages which at their worst manifest themselves as delinquency and in their milder forms, as unpleasant personality characteristics.

The immediate handling of temper tantrums is to ignore them. They should never be permitted to accomplish the desired purpose. Neither should they be emphasized and dramatized by punishment or even attention. The most drastic form of deflation for an individual in a tantrum is figuratively to yawn in his face. Since good manners prohibit this, the next best thing is to ignore his conduct, or in the words of the famous Hollywoodism, "Pay him no mind—don't even ignore him."

Preserving The Flavour Of Baked Vegetables

By IDA BAILEY ALLEN

"MORE people would be excellent to spoon over the vegetables, and add the protein necessary to a complete main course."

The Chef's Ham Sauce (First of all, ladies, make plenty!) A good proportion for 8 persons would be 3 c. medium-thick white sauce seasoned with 1 tsp. lemon juice, 1/2 tsp. mayonnaise, 1/2 tsp. table mustard and a dash of onion salt. And 1 1/2 c. diced cooked ham or small-diced

tinned chopped ham, and heat thoroughly.

Bake in Aluminium Foil

To keep vegetables from becoming soggy, use a foil to pierce through the foil to the centre. If cooked on a barbecue grill, turn often.

Dinner
Clam Chowder
Foil-Baked Vegetable Platter
Ham Sauce
Prune Tomato Salad
Stuffed Chicken Charlotte
Coffee, Tea, Milk
All Measurements Are Level Unless Stated
Recipes Serve 4 to 6

Prune Chicken Whip: Add 1 envelope unflavoured gelatin to 2 cups cold water; let stand 5 min. Heat 1 (8 oz.) jar junior chopped prunes, or 1 c. chopped cooked prune pulp. Add the gelatin and stir until dissolved. Stir in 1/2 c. sugar, 1 tsp. lemon juice and 1/4 tsp. salt. Chill until beginning to thicken. Then beat 2 egg whites until stiff. Add the prune-gel and continue to whip until very foamy. Refrigerate 2 hours.

This may be served plain, or used as filling for a prune chicken pie, or make into Prune Chicken Charlotte.

Prune Chicken Charlotte: Line deep sherbet glasses with strips of sponge cake or halved lady fingers. Fill with Prune Chicken.

Whip. Chill and serve with a whipped topping.

Prepare tinned clam chowder as directed on the tin, and add 1/2 c. tinned or stewed tomato. Season with a sprinkle of oregano.

How To Use Bright Accent Colours

COLOUR, whether it is warm or cool, is a visual experience that plays a starring role in the home, and one that profoundly affects our sense of well-being. Spend even a short period in a room filled with discordant colour notes or with colours that one dislikes intensely and there is usually a feeling of annoyance, discomfort or even anger. And a room done in dull, drab, dark colours without living accents is likely to provoke a feeling of depression, even despair.

There is a growing use of colour in the home and a better awareness of how to handle it.

The use of bright accent colour gives any room, whatever its

fundamental colour scheme, new life and rich variety. Strong hues used in small amounts to dramatise and add sparkle to a room have long been a prized technique of the decorator's. The trick that the homemaker is fast discovering. Accent colours may be picked up from a wallpaper or rug pattern and repeated in various selected spots throughout the room.

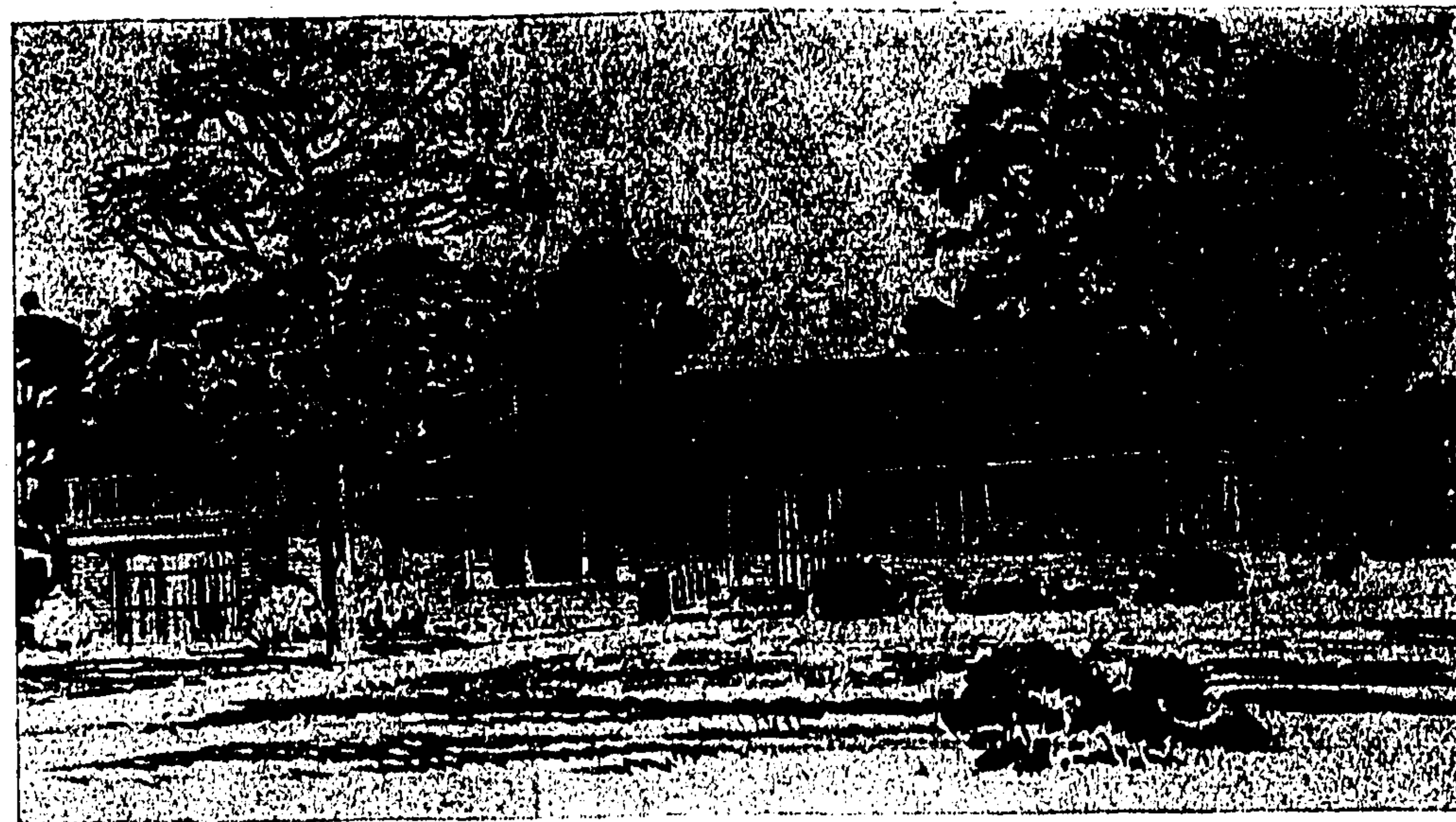
If too much repetition of colour in small doses is undesirable, then an entire wall can be painted a solid accent colour. Such a wall, of course, should be free from distraction and should be one not broken by a door or window. We have seen mustard yellow, cobalt blue, turquoise, saffron, persimmon, and shocking pink used in rooms where lawn, cocoa, neutral brown, blue or green prevailed.

Then there are such colours as yellow, chartreuse and orange that do a good brightening job in rooms where shades of grey, charcoal or off-white prevail.

Sometimes touches of black and white are used to tone down and blend with various bright colours and shades. Colour crops up anywhere and everywhere in a room nowadays. It used to be the throw pillow, a piece of bric-a-brac, a lamp, a rug for a bit of strong colour, but today it is likely to be a colour accent door that lends drama to a room. The ceiling, too, is taking its place as a colour carrier especially in rooms where neutral wall colouring is used. And larger pieces of furniture are getting the accent treatment, too, with edgings, frames and chest pulls brightly enamelled to contrast with the usual subdued wood finishes.

—ELEANOR ROSS

★ No Stairs To Climb ★



A LONG, LOW, PROTECTING ROOF, wide windows and a dignified entrance make the Colton appear to be more expensive than it really is. This is a charming brick design.

By Joan O'Sullivan

YOU can't beat a ranch house for convenience. There's much to be said for its all-on-one-floor plan and the fact that there are no stairs to climb. The latter is a big selling point.

The Colton, shown above, is a house that looks far more expensive than it is. The exterior is brick, with a low roof, wide windows and an impressive entrance.

You won't find any wasted space inside. The living room is large, and there's a separate dining room.

Central Kitchen

As for the kitchen, it's centrally located so that it's accessible to all parts of the house. Large enough for a breakfast table, it also has a pantry for food storage and a freezer. A laundry corner might be placed in the kitchen or in the large bath or the basement.

Both bedrooms are on the right side of the house. Closets here are designed to sound-insulate and insure peace and quiet.

One of the charming extras included in this plan is the open porch over the garage, which can be reached from an outside stairway.

The Colton's ground floor plan comprises 1,155 square feet.

Rustic Charm

Vertical and horizontal siding combines to give the Cavalier, a three-bedroom ranch house, rustic charm.

Inside, open planning is used effectively so that the living, dining, kitchen and breakfast areas benefit from each other's spaciousness.



A COMBINATION OF VERTICAL and horizontal sliding serves to emphasise the width of the Cavalier. The breezeway, which could be screened in to make an outdoor room, separates the house and garage.

Sleeping quarters, by contrast, are admirably partitioned to provide maximum privacy. Each of the three bedrooms is well equipped and sound-insulated from the others.

The master bedroom, with two huge wardrobes, has its own private bath. Each of the other two bedrooms has two windows and one good-sized wardrobe.

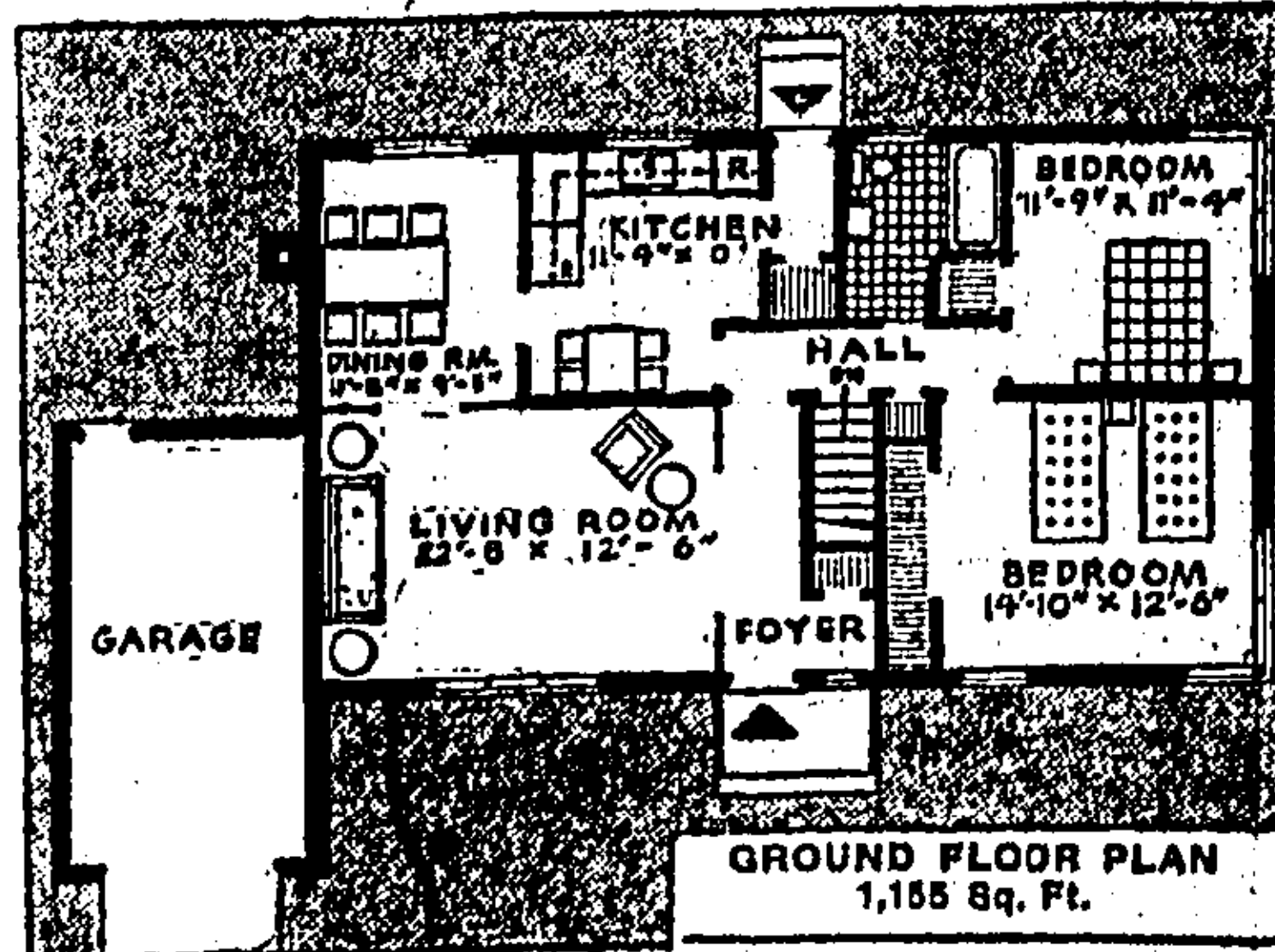
Room For Expansion

From the front foyer, a hall leads to a second bath at the back of the house, between the kitchen and a corner bedroom. An unusually attractive house, the Cavalier provides, from the living-dining area, a door to the breezeway, which is the equivalent of an outdoor room and might well be screened and equipped with facilities for cook-outs.

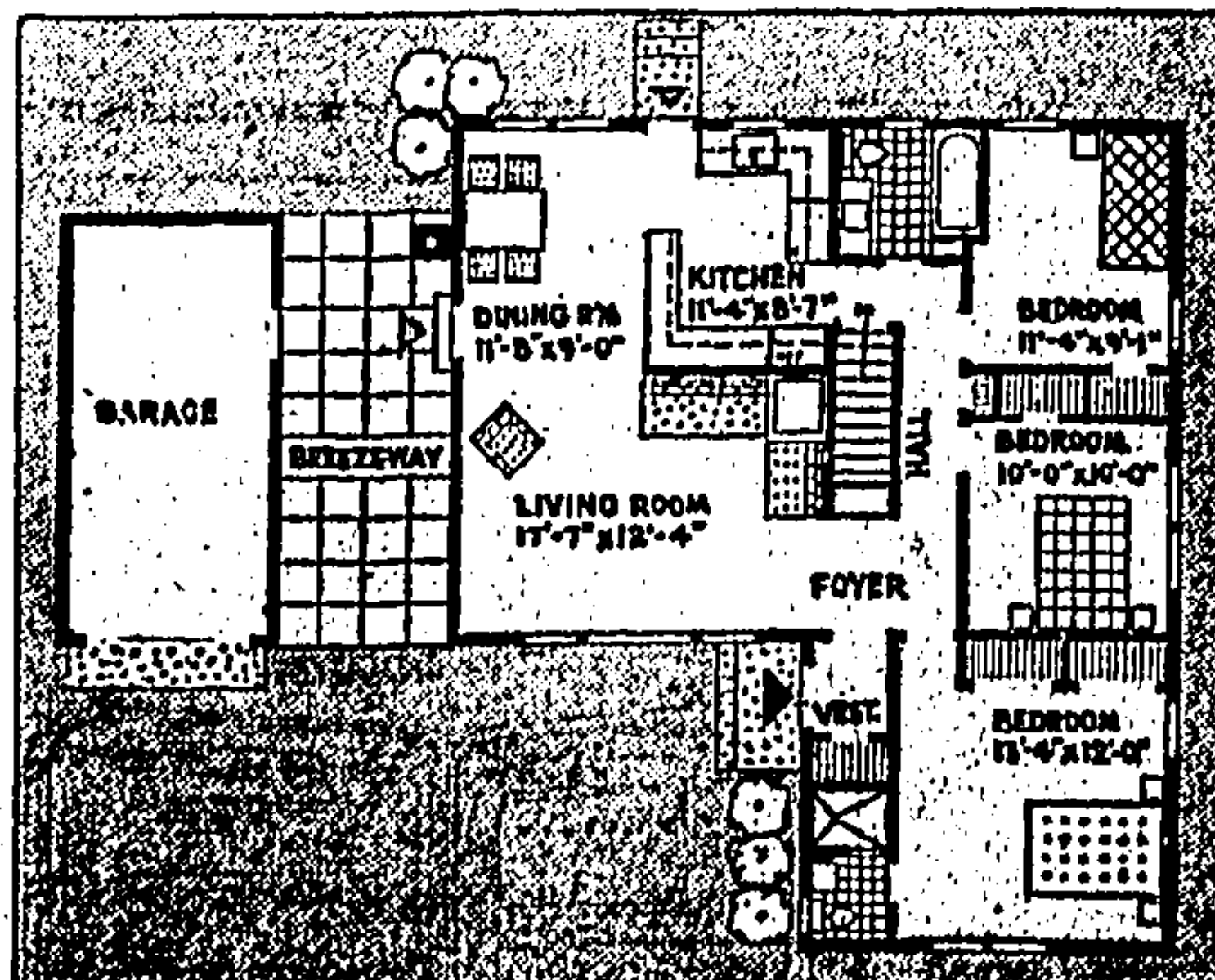
At the back of the dining room, next to the kitchen, another door opens on the back yard.

A full cellar and an attic which could be expanded, when necessary, to provide additional sleeping place, make it a convenient house for now as well as for the future.

The ground floor plan of the Cavalier comprises 1,137 square feet.



THE KITCHEN, with a breakfast nook plus a pantry that's large enough to accommodate a freezer, is sure to delight the homemaker.



OPEN PLANNING makes the living areas of the Cavalier seem spacious, with skilful partitioning to insure privacy for the three bedrooms.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Cut orange sections over a cup or bowl to catch the juice, causing the rusty water, the rust can be removed. Use the juice to thin cooked, often by controlled to some extent, dressing of mayonnaise. For a fruit salad dressing, use a cup of orange juice and a cup of mayonnaise. For a different flavour, use a cup of orange juice and a cup of mayonnaise. For a different flavour, use a cup of orange juice and a cup of mayonnaise.

Although it may not always be possible to remove the rust, it can be prevented by using a cup of orange juice and a cup of mayonnaise.

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TO PREVENT STRESS —RELAX!

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

THE condition within ourselves known medically as stress is not fear, but rather an argument within one's own body against some tendency, habit or circumstance that may exist. The conflict or battle within the body itself is usually prolonged and the person is constantly aware of it.

Stress in itself can be very harmful to the body. Heart disease and colitis may be direct effects of the strain. It also may serve to increase the severity and duration of many diseases that are not its direct responsibility. In order to remove stress, one must first recognize its existence. The individual must then take steps to remove the cause of the stress. This may be a long and difficult process, but it is the only way to prevent stress.

Getting rid of stress is sometimes accomplished by talking the problem over with a physician, or psychiatrist. Brain surgery may also help in very severe cases. The surest method of preventing stress is leisure. If we spend our time as we should, we can avoid the stress that is caused by a busy life. We can avoid the stress that is caused by a busy life. We can avoid the stress that is caused by a busy life.



"IS M'SIEU SURE HE HAS NOTHING MORE TO DECLARE?"

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BRITAIN'S TORIES PLOT A REVOLUTION

By Les Armour

London. IF the ghost of Karl Marx was abroad in the seething streets of Blackpool, he probably figured he had come to the wrong political convention—maybe even wound up on the wrong planet.

For there, among the nursery rhymes in neon lights, the gargantuan Victorian "pleasure palaces" and the worn red plush bars, 4,000 avowed "capitalists" were busy plotting a revolution.

And it was not a revolution aimed at grinding the workers into dust—it was a revolution avowedly aimed at making the workers rich.

Some of the nice, soothing words could be written off to politics, if only because the Tories in Blackpool sensed a general election in the wind. But mostly they were talking seriously and they meant what they said.

Frankly, they were worried. They expressed disgust and revulsion at the machine-like, meticulously planned and carefully controlled society which they accuse the Socialists of trying to create.

Threats At Bay

ON the other hand, they expressed equal disgust and revulsion at the devil-take-the-hindmost society envisaged by old-fashioned capitalism and at the ever-increasing threat of a society powerless in the hands of a handful of vast business concerns.

And they saw that it would take a revolution to hold both 'threats at bay.

What they envisage, of course, is a very British sort of revolution and they prefer, in the words of Sir David Eccles (Minister of Works), to call it the "new settlement".

Basically, the solution is simply to make the individual sufficiently powerful to hold his own against the state and against "big business".

Put crudely, the idea is "every man a capitalist."

Let every man own his own house and a share in the machinery which produces his bread and butter. Encourage the trade unions, encourage the small businessman and find some way to make the professional classes strong enough to avoid being crushed.

Simple enough on paper, that. But devilish tough in practice.

Still, they are making an attempt.

Mr Harold MacMillan got the biggest cheer of the conference when he announced that the new "own your own house plan" would at least really make it possible to buy a house with a hundred pounds down. Part of the scheme has been in operation for months, of course, but there was a big snag because after you put down your £100 you found yourself with another £100 in legal fees to pay. And that put the whole thing beyond the reach of thousands of potential customers.

Another Cheer

NOW legal fees will be included in the mortgage—and the government has promised a powerful campaign to make the scheme catch on.

Sir Winston Churchill drew another cheer when he said: "We believe that more and more people should be owners as well as earners."

We welcome the increasing tendency of large firms to introduce profit-sharing and co-partnership schemes.

Mr Butler, announcing that annual personal savings had risen from £100,000,000 (less than £2 a head) in 1950 to £900,000,000 (just under £18 a head) last year and were still going up, had a large part of the answer.

For the first time since the war, the average Briton is earning a little more than he needs to consume and is beginning to have something to "salt away". Given confidence in the future, he will buy himself a share in the economy—through his life insurance, his pension plan or directly through stocks and bonds.

Yes And No

BUT that phrase "given confidence in the future" is an important one.

Sir David Eccles was not just playing with rhetoric when he said: "Can capitalism continue unless it is reformed? Can it produce a rising rate of employment and increasing earnings? Can it produce what it produces with more

rough justice which will make men loyal to the system itself?"

The answer to the first question is a conditioned "yes"—but the answer to the second, as the Tories admit themselves, is a blunt "no".

An Answer

ON the first question, by manipulating the flow of capital, by working out international trade agreements, and by directing the economy gently when it appears to be headed for trouble, Mr Butler has managed to keep things on the "up and up" to a remarkable degree. But it will require, if not control, then at least "guidance."

As to the second, the Tories are so solidly agreed—whether they like the term or not—that there must be ways of "redistributing" the wealth.

Social services—education, health plans, pensions, insurance against every kind of disaster—are the obvious means.

But they not only eat up a large section of the national income. They involve, as well, a wide net

work of controls and a host of bureaucrats.

They protect the citizen against disaster; but they leave him at the mercy of the state at times when he is probably least able to protect himself.

Special "tribunals" decide who is entitled to what and why—and they can often be kangaroo courts.

To that, of course, the Tories are trying to develop an answer, too. Summing up a heated debate on the "liberties of the subject," Sir David Maxwell-Fyfe had a tricky time holding his own.

Right Balance

HE pledged the government to make the "tribunals" eventually subject to the courts—where justice is not only done, but seen to be done—and to see to it that the regulations were framed to a level where they served to ensure the citizen his rights rather than to enable the state to control the citizen.

But the long-term answer, the Tories avow, is to find the right balance between the powers of the citizen and the powers of the state. And that involves, among other things, seeing to it that the citizen has enough resources to stand on his own in time of personal crisis.

And that is just what the new "capitalist revolution" has set out to achieve.

William Hickey

UNDERNEATH THE ARCHES WITH A GENIUS

London. I WENT to see Feliks Topolski, the artist. They told me he lived under Hungerford Bridge by the Festival Hall.

The taxi-driver disbelieved me. He didn't think anybody lived under the arches. But after a certain amount of persuasion—he took me there.

I asked him to wait. I don't like being abandoned under Hungerford Bridge.

I knocked at a door. The door was embedded in windows. Topolski opened the door. A small, dark man in what I recognised as a Polish sheepskin jacket.

A train passed over. It was a complete fantasy when I went in. I just didn't believe that artists still live under such conditions.

There was a vast space split up by partitions covered with Topolski drawings.

There was a magnificent desk which Topolski told me had come from a Duke of Portland's library.

There were pots of paint. There were sheets covered with paint that hung from the ceiling. "The windows come from the Coronation arches of the Abbey," said Topolski. I just about heard him. A train was passing overhead.

"In fact," he said, "I only got this studio underneath the arches thanks to Sir David Eccles."

Another train rumbled overhead.

I felt Sir David Eccles was starting up a reputation for himself as Minister of Works.

We had passed into the centre of the studio.

It was then I saw a scene such as I had only dreamed of.

This was a studio come to life. The sort of studio one has read of, but never really believed existed.

There were panels, wooden panels covered with decorations of bunches of grapes.

They hid a bed...but such a bed. It was covered with a leopard skin.

'Trilby' touch

"Will you have a glass of sherry?" said Topolski. "Yes, please," I said. I needed it.

"You know," I said, "this is absolutely Sarah Bernhardt...with a touch of du Maurier's 'Trilby' thrown in. A leopard-skin couch."

I was by this time wondering if I was a character in 'Le Bohème.' I was only waiting for Mimi to come in and say her tiny hands were frozen.

But then another train passed over our heads.

And I remembered that Topolski is a great artist. At least I think he is a great artist. He not only has the praise of the intellectuals. Advertisers use him—just as the Church used great artists in the medieval ages.

Topolski publishes a Chronicle...a series of drawings that illustrate the modern world.

'Broadsheet' style

In order to get more copies sold he has an idea of getting men and women, dressed in 18th century costume, to sell what he calls "his broadsheet" on the street corners.

I told him he was being stupid.

I told him that the equivalent of street-corner selling in the 18th century was newspaper shills, bodicists, and station bookshops.

He pulled his Polish peasant jacket closer round his shoulders. He went and poured another sherry. He showed me an ash-tray which looked like a Greek vase.

Another train rumbled overhead. I took a last look at the leopard skin. I took a last look at the sheets appearing from the ceiling.

And then I left the studio underneath the arches.

If only those tens of thousands of people who travel over Hungerford Bridge on the way to Charing Cross Station realised what was going on underneath!

I think they are passing over a genius.

New-class shop

IT was just as well I had kept my taxi on. With the shortage of buses it was difficult to get any transport in London. I went to Oxford Street for the opening of a man's shop.

I should say it was quite an important event. For Kenneth Laver, a young-looking man of 43 who runs the firm, told me that his shop is "somewhere between the Charing Cross firms and the midsize-class shops."

And, looking around, I could see it catered for a few class that has come into being since the war. A class of men that likes colourful, easy-fitting clothes on the American pattern.

Laver is an intelligent man. He was a lieutenant-commander in the Navy during the war.

As I came away from the party I saw crowds of people who are Laver's market.

They and their girlfriends and wives were queuing up to get into the shop.

At the Savoy. An educated public. A public of the radio and TV.

You imagine

I WENT to the Savoy to see Grace Fields having a tea party with spastic children.

I have read about spastic children. I have seen known what that word "spastic" means.

But at the Savoy I realised to the full what it meant.

Spastic children are girls and boys whose machinery has gone wrong.

For no fault of theirs—or of their parents—certain cogs have failed to connect.

And the human machinery is far more complicated than the engine of a car.

Far more delicate. Far more easily damaged. And you can throw away a faulty piece of machinery, but, thank Heaven! we don't throw away faulty pieces of human machinery!

I was probably in a stupid frame of mind. A sentimental frame of mind.

But I found as I looked at those children that my eyes were watering.

I disliked myself for it. I know that the people who help those spastic children are dry-eyed and practical.

But you know how it is...you imagine that the child who is having difficulty lifting his cup might be your child.

You wish

And you wish that such things shouldn't be. You can't understand the pattern of creation that allows that such things should happen.

I saw the other day the children who were only slightly affected. The children who could remember a Christopher Robin poem better than Grace Fields. But, there are others who are lying in bed...there are 30,000 spastic people. Nearly 1,000 are born every year.

They are not abnormal. They are nothing to be ashamed of.

It is just that something has gone wrong with the machinery. I don't care what you think really...I was terribly moved looking at these children.

I didn't care that it was a soap-powder firm that was putting on the party.

The firm has given nearly £2,000 for packages tops collected by friends of the National Spastic Society. And in addition has awarded the organisation an extra £1,000.

I know how how much good that money will do. I only hope that money never stands in the way of those children getting all the aid they need.

They Set Records For Children

By MOLLIE S. PATTON

WHEN Mrs Louis Matilda Jacobs, known as the grand old lady of Wandsworth, Australia, died recently, at 93, she left nearly 170 descendants. She had 14 children, all but one of whom are living; more than 100 grandchildren, and more than 50 great-grandchildren.

Although this was quite a record, it still lags far behind that of Mrs Honeyford of Charing, England. When she died, also aged 93, her descendants were 16 children; 114 grandchildren, 228 great-grandchildren and nine great-great-grandchildren.

But even this was eclipsed by Lady Temple of Stow who died in 1866. She had given birth to four sons and nine daughters, and lived to see more than 700 descendants.

12 years of age, had a child before her thirteenth year was completed. The child, in turn, married when quite young, with the result that Lady Child was a grandmother at twenty-seven!

Women do not hold all the records, however. A short time ago Yua Mansa, the 43-year-old wife of Kwao Amanu, a Gold Coast farmer living at Okumand, presented before Kwao, who is 66, had his 104th child born to him by another wife. Kwao is hale and hearty, has 11 wives, and 19 of his grandchildren are living.

TRIPLITS AT 78

Not so long ago either, a Tennessee man, James Smith, who was 78, presented his wife with triplets. His age was 78.

of two. Then there was the Rev. James Smith, of Virginia, U.S.A., who at 58 presented his wife with a sixth child, and when he was 102 his wife gave birth to yet another.

Just before World War II there was an even more striking case in Poland. Kasper Raycol was 103 when he married, and inside 14 years was the father of three children.

In 1949, too, a Manchester woman gave birth to a child when she was 61, and inside the next 30 years two women in Britain aged 64 gave birth to children. However, the world record is claimed by a Yugoslav woman, aged 78, while the youngest mother was five-year-old Linda Medusa, whose baby was born in a Portuguese hospital in 1939.

Some years ago Mrs Beholl, of Harrogate, South Africa, claimed to have delivered a triplet, recently by giving birth to three children. All three were boys, and all three were named Solomon. However, the world record is claimed by a Yugoslav woman, aged 78, while the youngest mother was five-year-old Linda Medusa, whose baby was born in a Portuguese hospital in 1939.

life was Mrs Bernard Scheinberg, who died at 56 having 69 children. There were four sets of quadruplets, seven of triplets, and 16 twins, but no singletons.

Yes, many are the amazing masterpieces of matrimony. In 1907 a man named Neil Paulsen, of Sweden, died at the age of 160, and left two sons, one aged nine, and the other, 103!

ODDEST FAMILY

As for the record for the "oddest family," it must go to Ipswich. During the reign of William the Third, one couple had seven boys named Solomon, Roger, James, Matthew, James, David and Ezekiel. Several of the children had odd defects. In 1701 the father fell into a deep pit and starved to death. His wife, however, to eat after the accident and inside five days was dead.

Several years later, Daniel and Solomon, later drowned, were the children of the same couple. It was this tragedy that brought an end to the family. The father, who was a farmer, was killed by a horse when he was 10 years old. The mother, who was a spinster, was killed by a horse when she was 10 years old.

THIS is the Gin...



...FOR A PERFECT GIN AND TONIC

Undoubtedly the coolest, cleanest drink in the world with a subtle flavour of its very own. Best results are easily obtained by simply mixing Gordon's and tonic water in a goodish sized glass, add a thin slice of lemon and relax... Then you'll have proved to yourself that there's nothing, absolutely nothing, so good as a Gordon's Gin and Tonic.

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Gordon's
Scotch Supreme

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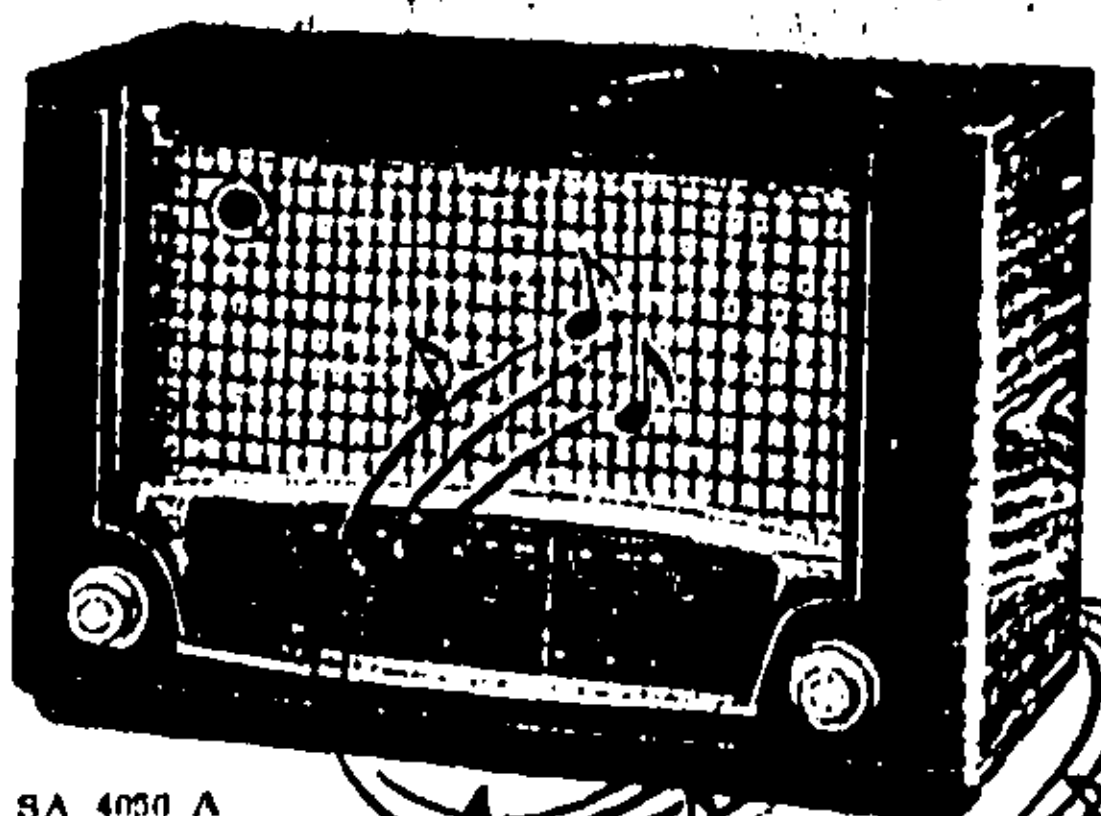
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and
CHINESE DISHES

NIGHT CLUB
DANCE MUSIC EVERY NIGHT



WHOM did Lawrence love?

T. E. LAWRENCE, by his friends. Cape. 16s. 319 pages.

THE friends of "Lawrence of Arabia" got their book out first. They know that their hero is passing out of the dazzling aura of self-created legend into a region dominated and confused by the shifting lights of controversy.

More and more he will be criticised and his account of his deeds will be disputed. It will be held that his im-

HIS POEM was dedicated to "S.A." It began "I loved you..." But WHO was S.A.? Lawrence of Arabia left many mysteries behind, and now, after 20 years, his friends and detractors are lining up for a new clash: what KIND of a hero was Colonel T. E. Lawrence?

portance in history has been exaggerated and that his character was not only elusive, but even unpleasing.

So his champions seek to forestall this inevitable reassessment by issuing an abridged form a book that first saw the light 17 years ago. The motive of this re-publication is supplied by a quotation on the jacket written about Lawrence by Field Marshal Earl Wavell: "He will always have his detractors." So far, the detractors have not had much of an innings. The Lawrence legend has commanded the scene.

The reasons for this are simple enough. The 1914-18 war was unimaginative as well as dreadful.

Sickened and bored by the slaughter, the public turned to one who, dressed in glamorous clothing, fought little battles out in the desert; was an archaeologist and not a stuffy brass hat; had a notable gift for mytilation and genuine powers as a writer.

One-Man Monastery

Fresh eccentricities by Lawrence kept the legend from fading. Shunning the life that would normally be congenial to a man of his intellectual eminence, he called first in the Tank Corps, later in the R.A.F. When he was offered the post of secretary of the Bank of England, he insisted that the only job he would take was night-watchman.

Some persons suspected the sincerity of these impulses towards self-immolation. His aptitude for "backing nervously into the limelight" was noticed. But his shrinking was probably genuine; like his exhibitionism. He was a natural celibate, "a one-man monastery."

So far one voice alone has been raised against the Lawrence cult. In his book, "Three Persons" (1929), Sir Andrew MacPhail thought that the explanation of Lawrence's military success was simply the power of the Empire, the guns of the Navy; above all, "it was British gold that kept the revolt alive. Colonel Lawrence was

the channel through which that gold and power came."

The judgment, if summary, was a salutary one. Now it is easier to see Lawrence's achievement in proportion.

The military operations he instigated were valuable, but minor, invested with an epic quality by the magic of his pen in "The Seven Pillars of Wisdom." This book was written in a version 250,000 words long which, says Lawrence, was stolen from him on Reading railway station, and then re-written from memory. It is possible that, dissatisfied with this first manuscript, he threw it into the Thames.

Stage Is Set

Four copies of a second version were printed; then Lawrence spent £13,000 on a sumptuous limited edition of a third version. Two hundred copies were sold to subscribers at £30 each; some were soon on the market again at £600.

The book has a poem of dedication "To S.A." It begins: "I loved you, so I drew these tides of men into my hands and wrote my will across the sky in stars. Nobody knows for certain whether S.A. was."

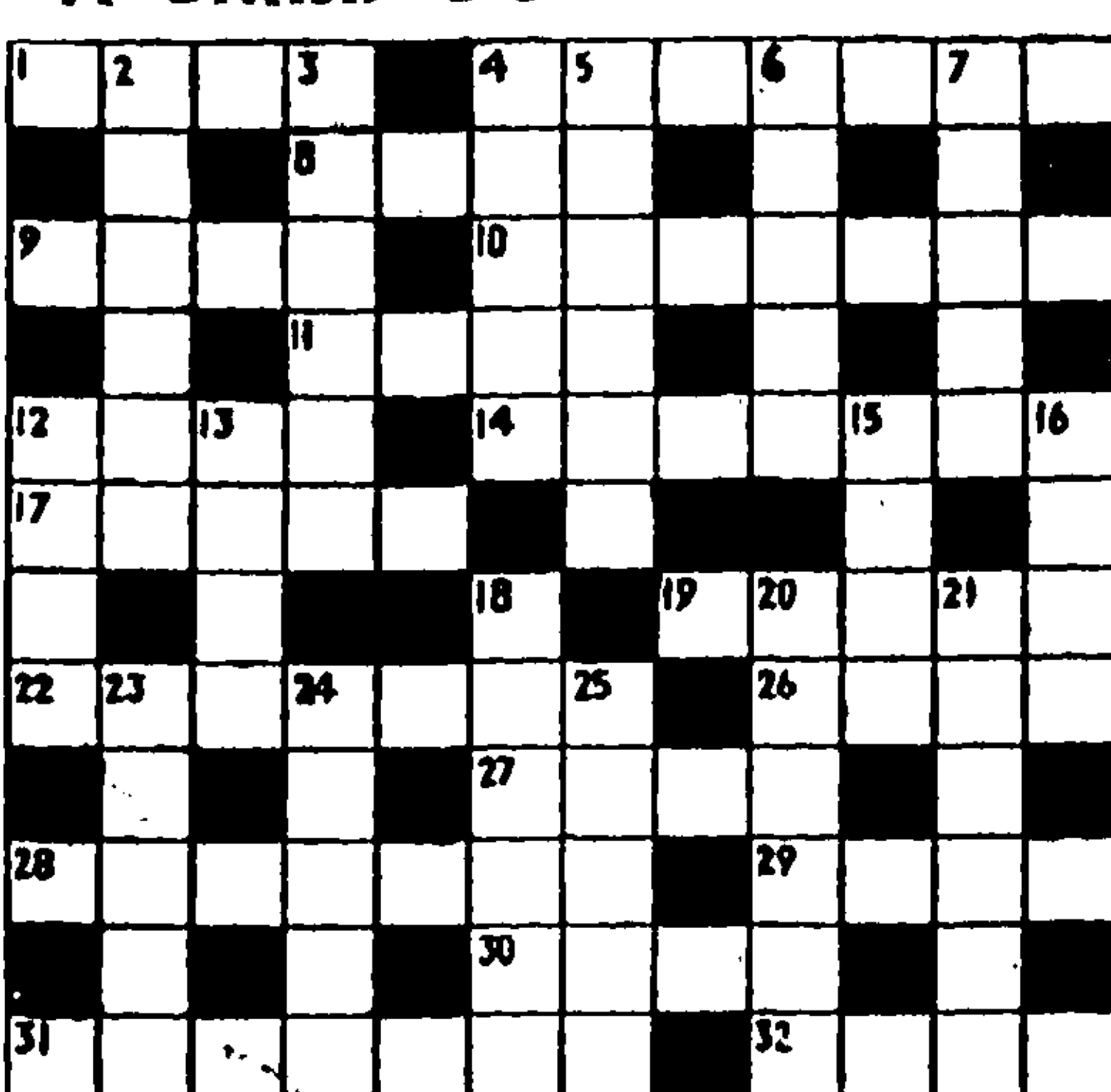
(1) A red-haired Jewish girl, Sara Aaronsohn, who (it is alleged) spied for Lawrence in Palestine and killed herself rather than betray him to the Turks;

(2) A Syrian woman, living in Damascus, Robert Graves, who believes this, was told by Lawrence in 1921 that she was alive but out of my reach because I have changed;

(3) Sheikh Ahmed, a handsome young Arab friend whom Lawrence called Dahoud. This is the view most widely held. It conforms most closely to what is known of Lawrence's nature.

With the re-publication of Lawrence by his friends, the stage is set for the real study of the man, the separating of a strange personality from his own web of mystification, and the assessment of his achievement in the candid perspective of history.

A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS**
- 1 Volcanic discharge (4).
 - 4 Church (7).
 - 8 Edge of a cup (4).
 - 9 Indian coin (4).
 - 10 Tail (7).
 - 11 Comfortable (4).
 - 12 Challenge (4).
 - 14 More than one (7).
 - 17 Dodge (5).
 - 19 Sprinkle (5).
 - 22 Treachery (7).
 - 26 Fewer (4).
 - 27 Learning (4).
 - 28 Unlawful (7).
 - 30 Trial (4).
 - 31 Died (7).
 - 32 Part of an egg (4).
- DOWN**
- 2 Yearly (8).
 - 3 Humbled (8).
 - 5 With the deduction of (3).
 - 6 Likenesses (8).
 - 7 Jollification (5).
 - 8 Additional (5).
 - 10 Dextrous (4).
 - 13 Stratagem (4).
 - 15 Uncommon (4).
 - 16 Deposits (4).
 - 18 Courteous (6).
 - 20 Abundance (6).
 - 21 Attack (6).
 - 23 Ease off (5).
 - 24 Excuse (colloq) (5).
 - 25 Famous (5).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across: 1 Chased, 5 Surly, 8 Dozen, 9 Britain, 10 Vista, 11 Tales, 12 Lift, 13 Hunt, 16 Cashed, 20 Stern, 21 Nile, 23 Aerial, 25 Oxide, 27 Error, 28 Bliss, 29 Target, 30 Down, 1 Caravan, 2 Artifice, 3 Edit, 4 Donates, 5 Severed, 6 Union, 7 Lotus, 8 Adverting, 15 Telement, 16 Dangers, 17 Peridot, 18 Erases, 21 Trail, 24 Nora.

PARADE

RED TAPE The long arm of government—red tape (Italian style) has just reached out—and called up a 40-year-old father of six as a "teenage conscript."

The unfortunate victim of the red tape "crossed wires" call-up is forest worker Antonio Zaffino, who has lost no time in writing a letter of protest to the President of Italy. Meanwhile, he is drilling with youngsters who were not even born when he himself was old enough for conscription.

As for the red tape story itself, it began when Zaffino's parents registered his birth. A date register recorded the child as Antonio not Antonio Zaffino—the one-letter difference changing his sex.

When Antonio's age group was called up, his military service in the thirties, he missed. He complained to the authorities without avail. "Girls," it was pointed out, "are not called up for National Service."

In 1951 Antonio—who had by this time raised a family of six—applied for a passport to emigrate to America. The bureaucrats refused him a passport because he did not have his National Service discharge papers, and warned him he would hear from them. Three years later he did, when police arrived at his home and arrested him—as a deserter.

Thrown into a military gaol and weeks later acquitted through lack of evidence, proving he had never received call-up papers, he was nevertheless put into bad luck.

Today Antonio is an infantryman in the Wolves of Tuscany regiment, where the teenagers affectionately call him "granddad" and where he follows the exact daily routine of the youngsters from morning physical exercises to route marches.

"Strangely enough," says Antonio, "I am enjoying the change and feel like a young man again." Not so enthusiastic is his wife, left to raise a family of six on a soldier's pay. "Which," adds Antonio, somewhat regretfully, "is why I have written to the President pointing out the mistake."

LESSONS BY PHONE A ten-year-old girl in a suburb of Cincinnati, Ohio, has just started a new school term—through a loudspeaker connecting her bedroom with the school building a mile away.

Every day Paula Bratti sets "off to school" by being propped up in bed, being given pencil and paper and having the loud-speaker switched on for her.

BEER FOR THE HAIR trends are anything to go by, hairdressers may soon be advertising the merits of the rival brands of beer on the lines that "beer is best—for the hair."

In Salzburg, one hairdresser is now using no less than 20 pints of beer every day on the heads of his (American) customers. In fact the wives of American soldiers stationed in the Festival City now demand a "beer rinse" as part of their regular beauty treatment. They believe that half a pint of strong, light beer swilled over the hair, after washing and before the "set" works wonders and helps to keep curls in place.

"The beer should be poured over the hair until the scalp tingles. When thoroughly dry, the beery smell will disappear, leaving the hair slightly stiff and easy to manage."

DROWSY Sleeping pills for fish are being used by a scientist at the University of California—to restock lakes and streams. The sleeping oil (of sodium amylal and other barbiturates) restrict the movements of even the most energetic and flap-worthy fish. "The less they flap," says the scientist, William McFarland, "the less oxygen they need."

By putting the fish to sleep—or at any rate by making them drowsy—scientist McFarland claims that three times the normal amount of fish can be carried in standard containers. "The fish just doze away and back up to each other like sardines in a can. Except that they wake up as lively as ever."

AWKWARD They were the "a w k w a r d" squad of a Women's Royal Army Corps (T.A.) Western Command drill competition at Preston, Lancashire.

Members of "B" Company, 321 Cheshire battalion, they came from their Chester base battalion with the news, "We have lost three of our squad on the way. Their car broke down." They had also lost behind the competition cup which they had won last year.

A WRAC major borrowed a rifle, stooping cup from all officers' messes to be presented as a token prize to the winners. "After permission was obtained for the nine remaining members of the 'awkward squad' to take over in the 24-year-old (former's) daughter, Sergeant Brenda Hough, of 100, Huddersfield, Cheshire giving the words of command, she did the job. "You are the winners of the 'awkward squad' and you may now go and get your own rifles."

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Halloween Cut-Ups

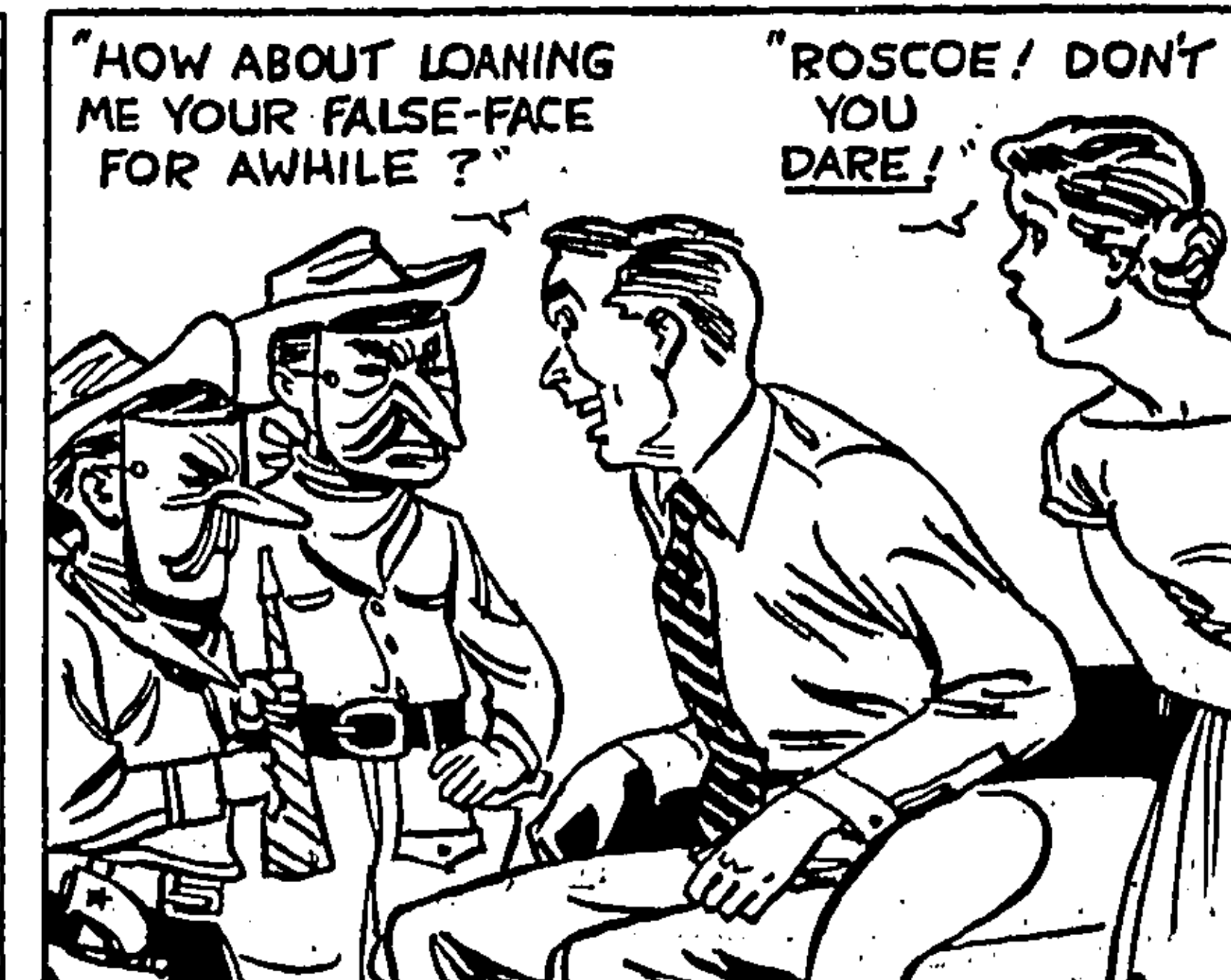
BY HARRY WEINERT



BE SURE YOU KNOW WHICH IS WITCH—AND WHICH IS LITTLE BO-PEEP.



THE MAN WHOSE MISSUS TOLD HIM TO WEAR "ANY-OLD-THING."



WHEN THE KIDS FARE FORTH ON MISCHIEF NIGHT IT'S A GREAT TEMPTATION TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT CERTAIN SNOOTY NEIGHBORS.



SOMETIMES IT IS BETTER TO GO IN PLAIN CLOTHES



ALL HE NEEDED WAS A SILLY LIP TO REACH THE BOILING POINT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Garrison Players And Hongkong Stage Club

Start Winter Drama Series

Tomorrow the clocks go back an hour, and RHK programme schedules have been rearranged for the winter. Full details of the changes in the times of news bulletins, and other regular BBC relays are given in the detailed programme schedules.

There are several new winter programmes which listeners will be hearing in the coming months. A new thriller serial in eight episodes, "Rambling Rose" by John Jowett, produced by Pat Butler for the Garrison Players, starts on Tuesday at 8.30.

John Jowett also wrote "Rogues Gallery"—which was produced by the BBC Transcription Service, and it may be remembered, was broadcast over RHK last year, with Basil Radford and Naughton Wayne in the principal parts.

Then in Wednesday Theatre, "Judge Jeffreys" produced by Janet Tomblin and Roger Suddards for the Hongkong Stage Club, can be heard at 9.15. The story of the "Hanging Judge" was written for Radio Hongkong by Roger Suddards who is leaving the Colony this week on completion of his national service.

The first programme in the new series of Twenty Questions will be broadcast at 7.30 on Wednesday evening. The recording of this programme will be made in the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Monday evening at half past eight, and listeners are invited to join the audience. Tickets may be obtained from Radio Hongkong, free of charge, by writing to "Box 200", or telephoning 30718.

There will be a monthly November Magazine starting on November 8, weeks short stories, start on Friday at 8.15 p.m. and at the end of November four programmes commemorating the 80th birthday of Sir Winston Churchill will be presented.

There will be more variety shows from the BBC including "Educating Archie", which starts a new series with Ronald Shiner on Monday at 8 p.m.

MOTOR SHOW

Reports from the Motor Show being held at Earl's Court have been keenly followed in the local press, and people will be interested to hear that eyewitness accounts of the Motor Show, recorded from the BBC, will be broadcast over RHK at 7 p.m. this evening.

Raymond Baxter and Brian Johnston will take listeners round the exhibits and describe the new models and points of interest.

British manufacturers are already reporting that new records for the industry have been set up this year. Over 200,000 motor cars came off the assembly line, 100,000 of which were sent to customers overseas—34,400 more than in the corresponding period last year.

"DOWN MEMORY LANE"

Listeners will be sorry indeed to hear that Aileen Woods will be presenting her inimitable programme, "Down Memory Lane" for the last time on Thursday. Radio Hongkong would like to thank Aileen Woods, through this column, for the innumerable hours of memories, joy, and sad, too, that she has evoked for every one in her programme every week for the past seven years.

MACAO GRAND PRIX

As listeners will have read, the first Macao Grand Prix is being held this week-end. Radio Hongkong is broadcasting commentaries on the race, which is to be held from 12 noon until 4 p.m. on Sunday.

Radio Hongkong will be relaying the start and finish of the race, at 11.50 a.m. and at 3.55 in the afternoon, and will also give listeners details of the position of the cars during the afternoon. For those who wish to follow the commentary closely, a map of the circuit with the commentator's positions was published, in yesterday's China Mail.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 500 kilocycles per second and on 0.52 megacycles per second in 81 metre band).

Today

12.30 P.M. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
1.30 P.M. MUSICAL SCRAPBOOK.
1.45 P.M. NEWS.
2.00 P.M. WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
2.15 P.M. NEWS.
2.30 P.M. NEWS.
2.45 P.M. NEWS.
3.00 P.M. NEWS.
3.15 P.M. NEWS.
3.30 P.M. NEWS.
3.45 P.M. NEWS.
4.00 P.M. NEWS.
4.15 P.M. NEWS.
4.30 P.M. NEWS.
4.45 P.M. NEWS.
5.00 P.M. NEWS.
5.15 P.M. NEWS.
5.30 P.M. NEWS.
5.45 P.M. NEWS.
6.00 P.M. NEWS.
6.15 P.M. NEWS.
6.30 P.M. NEWS.
6.45 P.M. NEWS.
7.00 P.M. NEWS.
7.15 P.M. NEWS.
7.30 P.M. NEWS.
7.45 P.M. NEWS.
8.00 P.M. NEWS.
8.15 P.M. NEWS.
8.30 P.M. NEWS.
8.45 P.M. NEWS.
9.00 P.M. NEWS.
9.15 P.M. NEWS.
9.30 P.M. NEWS.
9.45 P.M. NEWS.
10.00 P.M. NEWS.
10.15 P.M. NEWS.
10.30 P.M. NEWS.
10.45 P.M. NEWS.
11.00 P.M. NEWS.
11.15 P.M. NEWS.
11.30 P.M. NEWS.
11.45 P.M. NEWS.
12.00 P.M. NEWS.

Quickstep: Reich Mir Zum Abschied
Noch Einmal Die Hande—Waltz—
Jan Corduener and his Ballroom
Orch.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

10.00 A.M. TIME SIGNAL, PRO-
GRAMME SUMMARY.
10.05 WEATHER REPORT.
10.10 SPORTS NEWS.
10.15 MORNING MELODY.
10.20 FAMILIAR THEMES FROM
FOREIGN PROGRAMMES.
10.25 SERVICE FROM THE STUDIO.
10.30 CONDUCTED BY THE REV. J. E.
Hendrick.

11.45 INTERLUDE.
11.50 MUSIC FOR YOU.
12.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.05 TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-
GRAMME SUMMARY.
12.10 WEATHER REPORT.
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6.30 CONDUCTED BY THE REV. J. E.
Hendrick.

Hay Martin and His Orchestra.
With Teddy Johnson and Bill
McQuinn.

5.30 STUDIO: SERVICES EVEN-
ING.
5.45 WEATHER REPORT.
5.50 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD
NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
6.00 NEWS TALK (LONDON
RELAY) OR SPECIAL AN-
NOUNCEMENTS.

6.15 NEWS FROM OPERA BY
HODD.
6.20 PIERRE ALARIO (Soprano).
6.25 TOMASO SPADARO (Tenor) and
Hodgson Arts (Bass).
6.30 "THE GOOD COMPANIONS"
Based on the Novel by J. B.
Priestley, produced by Harry
Alan Towers.

6.45 KITTIE CARLISLE AND
WILBUR EVANS SING
CONCERT.
6.50 "The Desert Song" by
Choir under the direction of
Jeffrey Alexander and orchestra.
6.55 CONDUCTED BY Isaac Van Grove.
7.00 "THE MILL ON THE FLORE"
By George Bernard Shaw, produced
by Wilfrid Gramham.

7.15 "The Law Decides"
7.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE SUNDAY
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The "Jan Corduener Quartet."
Play a simple melody: Minuet
schall; The dance of the wooden
doll; Serenade from The Student
Prince; Sleep.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT
AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-
MENTS.
1.30 LUNCHEON CONCERT.
1.45 PIANO CONCERTO No. 24 in C minor,
K. 491 (Mozart)—Paul Badura-Skoda
(Piano) and Vienna Symphony
Orch., conducted by Felix Prohaska.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

2.15 TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-
GRAMME SUMMARY.
2.20 WEATHER REPORT.
2.25 SPORTS NEWS.
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6.00 "THE MILL ON THE FLORE"
By George Bernard Shaw, produced
by Wilfrid Gramham.

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Who Has Yearned Alone (Tchaikovsky).
Le Marche des Heures (Cesar
Franck). "How can I not think of
him"—Chinese Song (Chiu Yuen
Vani).

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT
AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-
MENTS.
1.30 LUNCHEON CONCERT.
1.45 PIANO CONCERTO No. 24 in C minor,
K. 491 (Mozart)—Paul Badura-Skoda
(Piano) and Vienna Symphony
Orch., conducted by Felix Prohaska.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

2.15 TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-
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2.20 WEATHER REPORT.
2.25 SPORTS NEWS.
2.30 FAMILIAR THEMES FROM
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11.50 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-
RELAY (RECORDED LONDON
RELAY).
11.55 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
12.00 CLOSE DOWN.

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AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-
MENTS.
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Thursday

7.00 A.M. TIME SIGNAL AND
OPENING MARCH.
7.05 NEWS TALK (LONDON
RELAY).
7.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON
RELAY).
7.15 TOP OF THE MORNING.
7.20 NEWS TALK (LONDON
RELAY).
7.25 NEWS TALK (LONDON
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7.30 NEWS TALK (LONDON
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7.35 NEWS TALK (LONDON
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7.55 NEWS TALK (LONDON
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11.40 NEWS TALK (LONDON
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11.45 NEWS TALK (LONDON
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11.50 NEWS TALK (LONDON
RELAY).
11.55 NEWS TALK (LONDON
RELAY).
12.00 NEWS TALK (LONDON
RELAY).

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Concert, London Philhar-

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

THE POWERS-THAT-BE MUST FACE UP TO THE CHALLENGES LAID DOWN

By I. M. MacTAVISH

The temptation to join in the current broiling discussion on soccer politics is very strong. So many things of far-reaching significance and uncertain consequences are taking place that another voice would probably only add more confusion to a situation that is fast developing into chaos. However, I believe that the moment for a trial of strength or a showdown is very near and I feel that a false step now is going to see Hongkong football sent back 20 years in its progress.

The powers-that-be must face up to the challenges that are being laid down, and without comment I repeat an old rhyme:

Tender handed stroke a nettle and it stings you for your pains, Grip it like a man of mettle and it soft as silk remains. I believe the soccer public will support the Football Association in any action it takes to protect and maintain its position.

VEXING QUESTION

However, there are other points worthy of discussion this week and it is to these that I wish to devote my space. The first concerns the vexing question of the indirect free-kick.

I took the chance of watching a Second Division game the other day and I must confess that the standard of refereeing was really

quite staggering. But one particular situation arose that merits discussion.

One of the teams was awarded an indirect free-kick a few inches inside the 18-yard line. The defenders, generally, took up orthodox positions 10 yards from the ball, but two of the defending side elected to stand behind the kicker and at about three yards distance. The kicker and one of his teammates pointed this out to the referee but the official merely waved him to carry on.

The kicker was surely justified in his protest for the rule says that opponents must be at 10 yards distance in all directions from the ball—except of course when the kick is awarded within 10 yards of the goal line.

The indirect free-kick rule continues to be a bugbear and it is ever to serve the purpose for which it was introduced, then referees must be firm as well as competent in applying it. While I am on the subject of the indirect free-kick I have just come across an interesting item concerning it in a recent publication by FIFA.

The FIFA Referees' Committee meeting earlier this year held a discussion on the application of Law 12 and I reproduce below the full minute on the subject which has since been released.

LAW 12: A player intentionally stretches out his arms, not only trying to obstruct an opponent, but also to annoy him. He does not make "bodily contact" but is stepping from one side to the other in front of his opponent and by moving his arms up and down he delays his opponent and forces him to change course and to make a detour in order to evade the obstructing player.

ANSWER BY THE COMMITTEE: An indirect free-kick will be awarded for obstruction. I can think of at least one well-known player in Hongkong who would often be penalised under this ruling.

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? The visit of Jack Kramer and his professional tennis players has set many soccer folks talking. . . and it is not all in praise of the high standard of play that was shown by these famous visitors.

The question being asked on many sides is: "What is the subtle difference between casual tennis spectators and the Colony's big football follow ing?"

If you went along to Chater Road to see Kramer and company in action you no doubt saw as I did on rather crude and somewhat hastily constructed bamboo and wooden seats.

One well-known local football official pointed this out to me with some disgust for, as he said, Colony soccer clubs have been categorically refused permission to erect similar seating accommodation at their grounds because these were considered to be a bad risk.

This ruling must have cost the Police, Royal Navy and Army Football Clubs many thousands of dollars. It was great enterprise to bring the tennis stars but surely what is good for bad for one sport must be the same for all sports. . . or, as I asked earlier, "Is there a subtle difference between the spectators at tennis and football matches?" . . . or is there an entirely different type of subtle difference.

BAFFLING

Several times I have complimented the Interport and Selection Committees on their choosing of teams for representative games. . . and on more than one occasion I have been one of the few who saw very much good in the work that had been done.

However, I have to confess that one or two of their selections for the forthcoming Swedish games have not been too good. I confess that it is hard to reconcile some of it

with rational thought. The All-Hongkong side seems to be a good one and it will give a good account of itself.

The Hongkong Selection, however, takes a bit of understanding. Ho Cheung-yau plays regularly at inside-right for South China and is now touching top class in that position. . . so he is selected at inside-left. Robson plays at inside-left for the Army and he is selected at inside-right. . . it simply doesn't make sense. . . neither is it fair to two very good players. . . and it simply isn't enough to say that they can change over on the field of play.

The selection of Hiscok of the Army for the left wing position is a real cracker. This diminutive youngster is still a long way short of this class of football. He has played in only two First Division games—against the Navy and the Royal Air Force—and he was, in fact, left out of the Army side against Sing Tao on Thursday.

Premature selections such as this are as unprofitable as they are unjustified. A bad game out of his class can set a player back years in his natural progress. . . especially when one remembers the derisive reaction of the local crowds to a player who is having a bad game.

I am all for the youngsters getting their chance, but let it be a fair chance, and let us not forget that our Swedish visitors are world class exponents of the game.

WEEK-END GAMES

The week-end programme of games lacks its usual lustre although there are several good matches down for decision. Here is the full schedule:

Today

KMB vs. St. Joseph's at Caroline Hill, 5 p.m.
Club vs. Kwong Wah at Club Stadium, 5 p.m.
Navy vs. RAF at Causeway Bay, 5 p.m.

Tomorrow

Police vs. Eastern at Boundary Street, 4 p.m.
South China vs. Sing Tao at Caroline Hill, 4 p.m.
Army vs. CAA at Club Stadium, 4 p.m.

The game arranged for next Wednesday between Eastern and Army has been postponed.

Main interest today will be in the meeting of unbeaten KMB and the lively new St. Joseph's at Caroline Hill. This gives promise of being an entertaining game and if the Saints can suppress the power of Soto Man they may manage to upset the popular KMB victory predictions.

Kwong Wah will also attract a crowd to the Club Stadium to see their game against Club. No doubt they will start favourites to win but they would be well advised to take no chances for the Blue and Whites are renowned for their giant-killing prowess.

The inter-service meeting of Royal Navy and RAF at Causeway Bay should provide plenty of lively play and could well be the most entertaining game of the day, especially as rumour has it that the sailors will be more strongly represented than they have been in any game so far this season.

Tomorrow's big game is at Caroline Hill where old soccer enemies South China and Sing Tao will fight it out for two valuable points. It is not yet certain if Honnball will be available for the Tigers but whatever the line-up I cannot see them leaving the stadium as victors.

Army will tackle the much improved CAA at the Club and if they continue their form against Sing Tao they should add two more points to their total. . . and over at Boundary Street, Eastern will probably be the strong side. The Police who are not having much luck in their team-building.

LEAGUE CRICKET

Army South Will Have To Contend With A Team That Likes Sookunpoo

Says "GOOGLY"

Can the Army South's convincing victory over the "Optimists" last week-end be repeated against Craighower this Saturday? It should not be surprising though records of the last two seasons show that Craighower Cricket Club had always done well on the Army ground.

Withall, the Army opening attacker, made good use of the wind to pierce Pritchard's defence for a palky two runs last Saturday, immediately following up with the same deadly weapon when Leader was still thinking of his blockhole. "Rory" Macpherson appeared to have got set but succumbed to the same bowler when he played forward to a faster one which lifted sharply.

Dowling, the first change, kept a decent length and bagged six wickets in a hurry. The Army ground wicket is no longer the same as when Capt. Hayercraft, who had good experience with the MCC ground staff, was in charge.

CCC's good work against the Navy last Saturday has to be reckoned with. This afternoon's game should be very interesting.

Scorplings are expected to just get home against Recreio if Gerry Gosano gets going. It is a good thing to see A.M. Rodrigues opening the batting again as he used to do for the University 15 years ago and later for Recreio. The fast Hongkong CC ground might be the deciding factor.

University's sterling attempt to beat the KCC last Saturday, which missed the mark by 10 runs, cannot be allowed to escape notice. With the underdogs strengthened by J.C. Koh, a different story might be told today.

The Police will have to go all out to draw with the men from Pokfulam. S. M. Teh, the opening bowler, is expected to swing and puzzle Vannar and his variation of flight, sometimes very deceptive against the wind, will be a tower of strength to be reckoned with. The first change bowler, J. C. Koh, is also expected to worry the host team.

KCC have the odds with them against the Navy, but again the Navy may bring some ships in with a big surprise, aboard. Taken all round, the hosts should bag the four points.

Optimists have the odds with them at Kai Tak. The airman are weaker this year as departures have not been replenished with new blood. Laurie Kilbee and his men might get into their stride on the big ground.

Cricketers are reminded that the clock will be turned back on Sunday morning at 3.30 a.m. and the Second Division matches on Sunday will have less light for the same hours of play. Every attempt should be made to start games early.

Army North have a bye and will be on holiday this week-end.

SECOND DIVISION

In the Second Division Recreio was scheduled to play against IRC "A" but the game has been put off at the request of the Kowloonites as The Motor Grand Prix in Macao has pulled away most of their men.

KCC will be expected to walk over the Navy, mainly on the good attack of Bell. This new bowler disturbs balls in no uncertain manner.

Catley, the other opening bowler, bowls with his head and the combination with Bell is a formidable one.

DBS should go over the top against RAF as hosts, especially if there should be an easterly. Birtwhistle makes good use of this advantage. Young Tony Myatt, the Captain, appears to be captain - bowler - shy. If maximum advantage is to be obtained Myatt should start the bowling with Birtwhistle. The question of whether IRC "B" will be able to avenge their contemporary's (IRC "A") defeat or not would make the match interesting.

The Sunday matches are HKU v Police and Dockyard v Army. Police should beat the HKU and Army the Dockyard. If Sutcliffe strikes form with the ball the Army will have to stretch out to the maximum. The Navy pitch at King's Park might be instrumental in turning the tables since the Army are not expected to know the ground as well as the Dockyard men.

Reminder: the clock will be turned back before these two last mentioned games commence.

TODAY'S GAMES

First Division

Army South v CCC
HKCC Scorplings v Recreio
Police v University
KCC v Navy

IAF v HKCC Scorplings
Army North (Bye)
Second Division
Recreio v IRC "A" (postponed)
Navy v KCC
DDB v RAF
IRC "B" v KGV

TOMORROW
Second Division
University v Police
Dockyard v Army
LEAGUE STANDINGS

First Division

| | P | W | L | D | Pts |
|------------|---|---|---|---|-----|
| Scorplings | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 9 |
| RAF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 9 |
| Police | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 9 |
| Army South | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 9 |
| Recreio | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 9 |
| KCC | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 8 |
| Optimists | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 8 |
| CCC | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| Army North | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| University | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Navy | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |

Second Division

| | | | | | |
|------------|---|---|---|---|----|
| Recreio | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 12 |
| IRC "A" | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 12 |
| RAF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 9 |
| KCC | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 9 |
| Army | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 8 |
| IRC "B" | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 8 |
| Dockyard | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 8 |
| Police | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 5 |
| DDB | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 5 |
| Navy | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| KGV | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| University | 4 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 0 |

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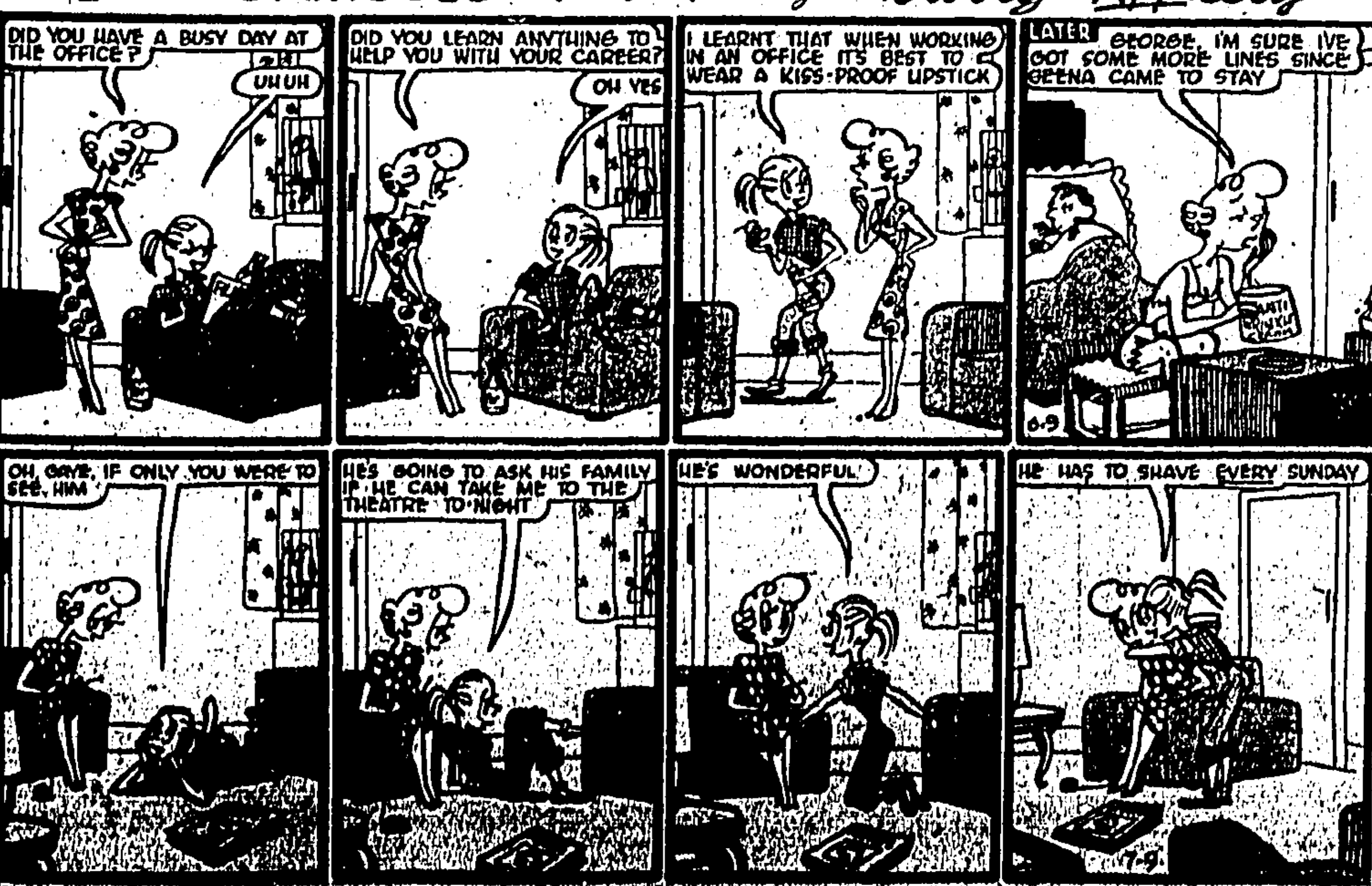
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by Barry Appleby



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| "CHUSAN" | 10th November | 1st December |
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the BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

MYSTERY AHoy!

ALL aboard, all aboard! That's the order today for all boys and girls.

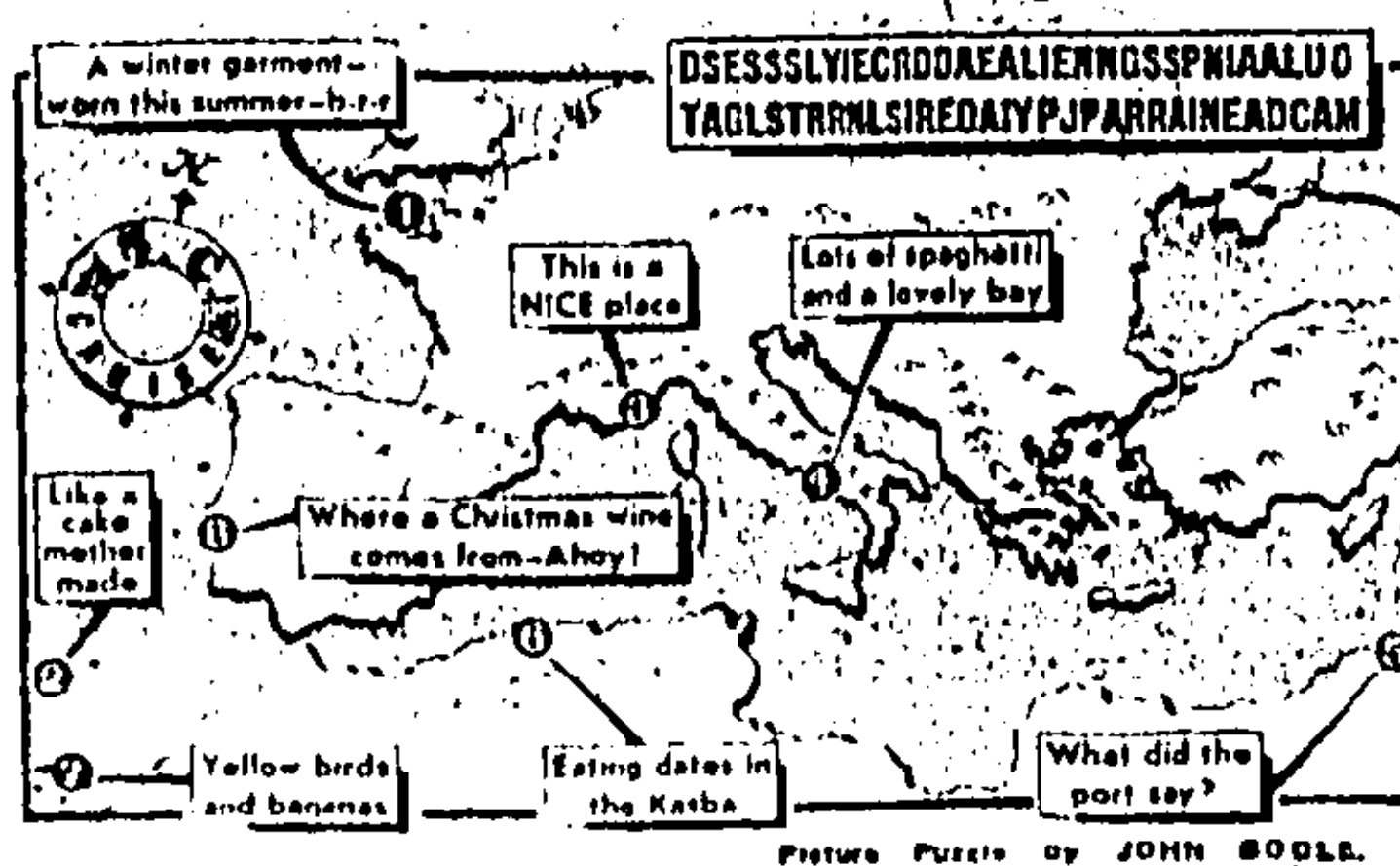
You're off on a trip to adventure in the good ship Youth Clubber.

Where are you going? That's for you to find out. It's a Mystery Trip — and YOU must solve the mystery.

Here's a map to help you. And this is what to do.

Study clue No. 1, your first port of call, and decide the name of the place it marks. And so on up to No. 8.

As you discover the name of each place cross the letters which make up the name off the key at the top of the map.



If you guess all the places correctly you should, of course, cross off ALL the letters in the key. If you fail to do that then you must have gone wrong

somewhere and you will have to start again. Get the idea? Then off you go, and when you finish the trip turn to Page 20 to see if you called at the right places.

This Elephant Refuses To Be Fooled

By JAMES ALDREDGE

AT SAIGON, in French Indo-China, there used to be a 100-year-old elephant who entertained all the zoo visitors with his gay extravagance. His name was Bimble-Bumble, and he had a curious fondness for spending money.

As fast as Bimble-Bumble was tossed a coin by somebody in the crowd, he would grab it with his long trunk and then reach out to buy peanuts and bananas from the natives who always had his pushcart handy. Bimble-

Bumble was the man's best customer.

One day four French sailors came to the zoo and decided they would try to fool the elephant. They were all dressed alike in white uniforms, and they thought not even an elephant would be able to tell them apart.

One of the sailors threw a circular leaden slug to the elephant.

Somewhat the beast knew something was wrong. When that coin struck the floor it did not give out a musical jingle.

Bimble-Bumble hesitated, then held it out to the fruit-dealer.

The man tossed it back to the elephant. All the sailors laughed. They thought they had succeeded in putting something over on the big pachyderm.

They did not suspect a thing when Bimble-Bumble rolled his little eyes around until they were fixed on the one who threw the slug.

The sailor went gaily away with his companions.

About three hours later the four were back at the zoo.

Bimble-Bumble acted as if he were delighted to see them.

He put out his trunk to all the crowd just as if he were counting the people in his audience. He went over them, one by one.

When Bimble-Bumble came to the sailor who had fooled him with the bad coin, he paid him special attention. Never had a big elephant appeared so friendly.

Completely taken in, the sailor offered a handful of peanuts. Bimble-Bumble reached out his trunk as if to accept them.

Suddenly, as if he had rehearsed it all beforehand, he gave that sailor the surprise of his life.

He let fly a gallon of water, drenching the boy from head to toe!

There was a satisfied sparkle in Bimble-Bumble's eye that was much as said, "IT DOESN'T PAY TO TRY TO FOOL AN ELEPHANT."



Joe Doesn't Like Drafts

—That's Because He Is a Real Smoke Man—

By MAX TRELL

"Oh, look who's here!" Knarf, the shadow-boy with the turned-about name, said to his sister Hanid.

Knarf was pointing to the other side of the room where Father was sitting in his chair, reading a book as he puffed at his pipe. Out of the bowl of the pipe rose a tall, thin, wispy man. His legs were as thin as strings and his head looked like a pea.

A Wisp of A Friend

"Why, it's Joe the Smoke Man!" exclaimed Hanid. "Hi Joe!" she called over.

"Hi Joe!" shouted Knarf. By this time Joe was completely out of the pipe, all but the ends of his toes. He waved back to Knarf and Hanid. Then he grabbed hold of a smoke ring that happened to be floating by, and went sailing across the room about an inch under the ceiling.

Then, when he was right over the spot where Knarf and Hanid were sitting, he let go of the smoke ring and came drifting down at their feet. "Hi there!" he finally said in a soft, smoky voice.

He started to sit down—only one of his legs went floating out of the window and he had to pull it back. Then his head started spinning around, and would have spun off if Knarf hadn't held Joe by the neck.

"Quick!" Joe said, "shut that window! The draft is blowing me to pieces!"

Knarf and Hanid didn't shut the window; what they did was to put Joe behind a tall-backed chair where the draft couldn't reach him. At last Joe smiled and said everything was all right.

"But," I certainly don't like drafts and breezes and windy corners. You can't imagine what they do to me!"

"I had a friend once," said Joe. "We used to call him the Walrus. He was a great big feller and he lived in a chimney, for he was made of smoke just like I am. Every now and then he'd take a peek out of the top of the chimney—stick his head out a ways, then pull it right back in again. I asked him why he stayed stuck inside that old chimney. 'Why don't you come out with the rest of us and have fun,' Walrus?"

"I looked at my hand," said Joe. "I was one of those days when I had this bug stuck a little ways out of the chimney. Then he said in his low, mellow voice, 'You're the kind of fellow I like. You're a smoke man. You don't like coming out and being blown away by drafts and breezes and windy corners. You're a real smoke man.'"

Joe looked at his hand again. "I was one of those days when I had this bug stuck a little ways out of the chimney. Then he said in his low, mellow voice, 'You're the kind of fellow I like. You're a smoke man. You don't like coming out and being blown away by drafts and breezes and windy corners. You're a real smoke man.'"

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The Powerful Smile

HERE is the smile that captured the heart of a nation and ensured power for a man and wife.

The wife, pictured smiling here in this portrait stamp, is Eva Peron. The stamp is issued by the nation she won, the Argentine, to commemorate her death two years ago.

Eva conquered the people's hearts by putting food in their stomachs and shirts on their backs.



Speaking from the pink-walled presidential palace in Buenos Aires, the capital, she would promise the hungry thousands the best food that the Argentine could produce.

And proof that she kept her word is the fact that this meat-producing land has less to export today because more is being eaten at home.

Eva's husband, Juan, rules on. There are signs—in strikes, gunfights sometimes—that all is not so well with his regime as it was when Eva was at his side smiling.

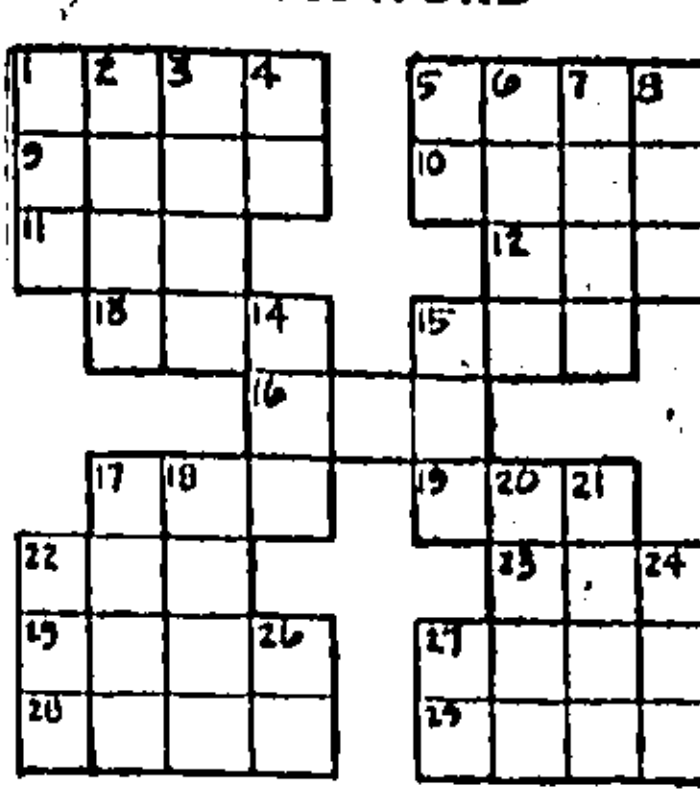
The stamp is handsomely printed in photogravure, perforated 13 x 13½ and costs 1/6d in London.—J.A.A.



Joe, the Smoke Man, came floating by on a smoke ring.

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- 1 Not closed
- 2 Not open
- 3 On the sheltered side
- 4 French river
- 5 Unit of reluctance
- 6 Crimson
- 7 Cleopatra's snake
- 8 Weight of India
- 9 Rodent
- 10 Bustle
- 11 Affirmative reply
- 12 Malt beverage
- 13 Low haunt
- 14 Volcano in Sicily
- 15 At this place
- 16 Drunkards
- 17 Filipp

DOWN

- 1 Rowing implement
- 2 Entreaty
- 3 Lampreys
- 4 Compass point
- 5 Thus
- 6 Lease
- 7 Employer
- 8 Scatter, as hay
- 9 Golf teacher
- 10 Plippen
- 11 Singing voice
- 12 Depression
- 13 Paradise
- 14 Wheys of milk
- 15 Metal money
- 16 Cotton fibre knot
- 17 White
- 18 High school (ab.)

TRUE OR FALSE?

Decide on the truth of each of these statements:
Australia is the only continent entirely south of the equator.
A firefly is not a fly at all.
Carding is another name for a system of filing cards.

SCRAMBLEGRAM

Add a letter to "a measure of area" and have a "vehicle." Scramble this and add another letter for "a land-measure." Repeat and have "a dairy product"; again and have "a famous opera"; and again for "a love story."

TRIANGLE

This triangle is hung from COURAGE. The second word is "embellished"; third, "to join"; fourth, "proportion"; fifth, "direct"; and sixth, "a Greek goddess." Got it?

COURAGE

O
U
R
A
G
E

DIAMOND

"Peaches" is the centre of today's diamond. The second word is "to observe"; third, "to say"; fifth, "an anaesthetic"; and sixth, a contraction for "ever." Complete the diamond from the clues:

P
E
A
C
H
E
S

PEACHES

MIX-UPS

Here are three facts about West Virginia. Just rearrange the letters in each strange line and read them:

ARID UNIT HILLY DAZE VISE
NOTION MUST RUIN AREA LOCO RAP CRUDE

PICTURE WORD SQUARE

Substitute a four-letter word that will describe each of the pictures in this square and you'll find your answer reads the same down as across.



(Solutions on Page 20)

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"LAOS" sailing Dec. 4th

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* "BIR HAKEIM" sailing Dec. 19th
* Accept direct cargo for Alexandria, Barcelona & London.

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Flights leaving Hong Kong every Wednesday at 12 noon, arrive in Bangkok at 4 p.m. (local time).

See your travel agents or:

PAL

Rupert at Greyrocks Cove—9



When their landlady had prepared tea Mr. Bear asked her if she had seen the rare butterfly. "Nay, we don't go much on butterflies around here," she answered. "I might, though, see something like a strange thing in my village," she said. "You?" She looked at a piece of fruit. "I bought them from a foreign gentleman," she says. "What do they taste like, Daddy?" inquired Rupert. "They are," he said, "as old as the hills." "I'll try them," said Mr. Bear. "I have a feeling they will grow to be a fine thing."

YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30

BORN today, you have definitely a spark of genius in your makeup and it is up to you to develop it to the utmost of your ability. You are meticulous when it comes to exact facts and want to be sure that you have them all before you make up your mind about anything. You have your own opinions, but you have the kind of mind that must see things clearly before you will commit yourself on them. But once committed, you will never deviate from your original decisions.

You have a good head for business and will probably accumulate something of a fortune during your lifetime. You are one who will take care of your own family with a great deal of generosity. But, at times, you are rather too easily imposed upon. Although rather austere upon first acquaintance, you are genuinely friendly when you get to know someone well. Your emotions are not on the surface, but those you love know how deep, loyal and true your affections are. It is likely that you will not need in haste, you are too level-headed for that.

You are the type to dominate situations. People seem to look to you for leadership and you are always willing to assume it. Persistent, sometimes to the point of stubbornness, you must learn when a cause is really worth fighting for and when it is a "lost cause" and better be abandoned so that you can put your energies into something else.

Among those who were born on this date are: Gertrude Atherton, Zoe Akins, and Eugene Headley Lea, novelists; John Marks Brewer, educator; Ada Wm F. Halsey; Gambetta, Italian patriot; and Ezra Pound, poet.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—This can be one of your really super days if you will just take advantage of opportunity.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—All today's activities are well-aspected for you, so do exactly as you wish, expecting success.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—All the plans you have made will turn out just as you anticipate. Everything is smiling.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Keeping a weather eye out for the unexpected. Otherwise, everything moves according to schedule.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—One of those "sunny" days. Keep your wits about you and nothing can go seriously wrong with your plans.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—This may be an emotional day but it can bring you excitement at the joy of happiness with a loved one.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—

Do not neglect spiritual matters, now, if you want to get all possible benefit from the day.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—

This should be a pleasant day. Make it a point to forget any past troubles and have a good time.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—

Might as well have an extra ride on the merry-go-round. That's what the stars mean.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—

This is one of your lucky days. Practically anything your heart desires can be yours.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—

Three very important planets are all in your favour, so get while the getting is good. A fine day!

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—

Seek spiritual guidance if you are perplexed. Affairs in the realm of the affections are well-aspected, too.

BORN today, you have a sweet, gentle character and are extremely sympathetic to all those who ask for your help. In fact, you are so easily imposed upon by a hard-luck story—either true or imagined that you often have too little time to devote to consummating your own ambitions. Of course, you take a great deal of joy in time and energy. You are the sort of person who can be urged to be a little more self-centred!

You are extremely diplomatic, for you dislike hurting anyone's feelings. This sometimes gives the impression that you are just a little two-faced, for you will say one thing to one person and something else to another. The real fact of the matter is, that in the meantime you may have changed your mind. It might be wiser for you to deliberate a little longer before making decisions. Then, when you express yourself, you will be saying the same thing to everyone.

You have the capabilities of leadership but your moods are sometimes unpredictable and you must learn to understand yourself before you can expect others to thoroughly understand you. You women have a tremendous amount of personal magnetism and charm. You will make an understanding wife and a fine mother.

Among those who were born on this date are: John Keats, poet; Dr. Nicholas Senn, noted physician; Courtney Riley Cooper and Julia Peterkin, authors; Theodore D. Woolsey, early president of Yale; and Charles King, stage and screen star.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Start the fresh working week with a lot of energy. Ambitions should be high; get going!

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—You have some good days this week and this is one of them! Get going on an important job.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—A new month; a new working week—and a wonderful day! Follow well-laid plans and succeed.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Start brand new if you have a good idea. The boss will probably approve of it, 100 percent.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Get in some good luck today. A job you may have been postponing should be completed now.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—You should be careful, especially, of those who might be working against your best interests.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—

If you follow a cautious method in something important today, you will work out the details favourably.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—

If you know where you want to go today, you'll get there. Otherwise, you may just wander around.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—

You can accomplish a lot today if you will get an early start and concentrate on your objective.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—

The green lights are on! Tackle an important job and get it finished while the stars are smiling.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—

You will find that friends are mighty important and this day could prove it to you! Success is smiling.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—

Both business and pleasure are favoured. Keep them in separate pigeon holes, just don't combine them.

CROSSWORD

Across

- See cafe ride (8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100)
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Down

- See cafe ride (8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100)
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- See cafe ride (8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100)
- See cafe ride (8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100)
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"...and another thing about our little girl—she makes her own clothes!"

JACOBY ON BRIDGE

You'd Be Proud Of This Opening Bid

By OSWALD JACOBY

NORTH wasn't proud of his opening bid, and no wonder. Queens and Jacks are very useful cards to be sure, but an opening bid with only one ace and with no kings at all is a rather doubtful venture.

North happened to catch his partner with a very fine hand. South headed for a slam as soon as his partner opened the bidding, for which he can hardly be blamed. At that, the play for slam was quite reasonable, depending on a diamond finesse at worst.

Perhaps if you were playing the hand, you would say that the slam depends on the diamond finesse—pure and simple. If so, look again. South has an additional resource which he should not neglect.

When the hand was actually played, West opened the bid of

| NORTH (D) | | | |
|-----------|----|-----|-----|
| ♠A | ♠K | ♠Q | ♠J |
| ♥A | ♥K | ♥Q | ♥J |
| ♦A | ♦K | ♦Q | ♦J |
| ♣A | ♣K | ♣Q | ♣J |
| WEST | | | |
| ♠Q | ♠J | ♠10 | ♠9 |
| ♥Q | ♥J | ♥10 | ♥9 |
| ♦Q | ♦J | ♦10 | ♦9 |
| ♣Q | ♣J | ♣10 | ♣9 |
| EAST | | | |
| ♠K | ♠Q | ♠J | ♠10 |
| ♥K | ♥Q | ♥J | ♥10 |
| ♦K | ♦Q | ♦J | ♦10 |
| ♣K | ♣Q | ♣J | ♣10 |
| SOUTH | | | |
| ♠K | ♠Q | ♠J | ♠10 |
| ♥K | ♥Q | ♥J | ♥10 |
| ♦K | ♦Q | ♦J | ♦10 |
| ♣K | ♣Q | ♣J | ♣10 |

spades and dummy won with the ace. Declarer then made the key play by leading the low heart from the dummy.

East should have stepped up with the king of hearts, but not one player in a thousand would make this fine play. The actual East played low, and South's ten forced out West's ace of hearts.

West shifted to trumps, and dummy won with the eight of clubs. Now declarer led the queen of hearts from dummy and East foolishly played his king.

Naturally, this was exactly what South had been hoping for. He ruffed the king of hearts, ruffed a spade to get back to dummy, and led the jack of hearts in order to discard his losing diamond.

From here on it was plain sailing. South took the ace of diamonds, ruffed his last low spade in the dummy, and ruffed a diamond to return to his own hand in order to draw trumps.

CHESS PROBLEM

By V. NESTORSCU
Black, 5 pieces.

White, 7 pieces.
White to play; mate in three.
Solution to yesterday's problem:
1. Kt—Q7, any; 2. R. or Kt mates.

DUMB-BELLS

BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

MANY years ago, hoping to create a word-wide demand for my books, I appended to a list of "Works by the same author," in the front of my latest offering, "In preparation: How To Grow Watercress."

Had any interest been shown I might have had to write the book, but it is only now, some 20 years after, that I learned bibliophile has realized that his library is a disgrace without "How To Grow Watercress."

I can truly tell him it is out of print. But if I say that he will badger me to howl for a reprint. He will then badger my various publishers, and the ghostly truth will come out. I shall be cut by the Book Society and publicly reprimanded by the P.E.N. Club. All of which will help to sell my books if the row is properly handled.

How Balwaye dealt with it

A SMALL town was plunged in darkness recently when a cable in two (as at Balwaye in 1951). The silliest comment was made by a councillor, who said: "It was dark, anyhow, before the Villis, East Braxton, was first lit. The cable is after the population: 'It would have been dark by that time, anyhow.'"

Produce: I don't follow the reasoning.

WILLIAM LAFFLER'S DISCUSSION
"CONGENIAL" IS THE MAMBO

THE one characteristic of the mambo that may give it permanence in popular music is its "congeniality," or getting along with other rhythms. Take the "Sugar Blues," for instance. Clyde McCoy made it a juke box juggernaut almost 20 years before anyone ever heard a mambo. And "Sugar Blues" is strictly un-Latin in its composition.

Yet Tito Rodriguez and his Orchestra have come up with "Sugar Blues Mambo," and a treatment that makes it seem the number was composed especially for this rhythm (RCA-Victor).

Vaughn Monroe gave the mambo a push, too, as a vehicle for vocalists with "They Were Doing the Mambo," and now Perry Como has followed through with "Papa Loves Mambo" (RCA-Victor).

MONKEYS MAKE A MONKEY OF THEM

By W. A. Waterton

THOSE "two-foot men from Mars" who made monkeys out of many observers on Earth were, it turned out, monkeys themselves.

This becomes clear from growing evidence disclosed in America.

The first report of a "two-foot-high spaceman" came in 1950, when one was reported dead the wreck of his "flying saucer."

This "saucer" had crashed on a Mexican hillside.

Similar reports followed from other parts—mostly in an area northwest of the United States.

People who claimed to have seen these little "spacemen" were dismissed as cranks and crackpots.

It seems now that they had seen real creatures—common monkeys.

For the Americans who announced a year ago that they were sending up monkeys in rockets for research purposes, have also sent them up in balloons.

The purpose: to probe the stratosphere.

These monkeys have been flown out of India in tens of thousands, mostly to America, where they have been used for all kinds of research.

A main branch of this research has been on cosmic radiation. This radiation could harm human tissues at the height at which men can now fly.

And so the monkeys have been sent up more than 10 miles to record the effects.

The Americans have shaved the monkeys—the hair would interfere—and have attached electrical leads to them to probe upper space.

The monkeys have been given oxygen masks and helmets—and the little acrobats have gone aloft to stay for many hours.

And vital information about blood pressure, temperature, and other conditions has been returned by radio to scientists on Earth.

But occasionally balloons and gondolas with monkeys in them have returned to Earth—and been found by folk not in the know.

Hence "two-foot men from Mars."

Myself: If you did you'd be Mayor of Waplesdon by now.

This cable-cutting happened so often in Bulawayo that they installed machinery at the waterworks to record the ferret-bites on a luminous dial.

As the needle moved on the dial the bites were recorded, and the area around the cables was cordoned off by volunteers with shot-guns. A portable searchlight directed their fire, and more damage was done to electrical installations than to the ferrets.

Produce: Why the water-works?

Myself: Why not?

The Strabismus helicopter

To demonstrate the accuracy and delicacy with which the Strabismus helicopter can land, the saga took his machine up yesterday morning, having announced that he would land on twelve dozen eggs arranged in a pattern in a meadow. It was pointed out that this would be quite easy, provided that the eggs were to be broken. "That," said the doctor, "is where the delicacy comes in. The eggs will be found intact after the landing."

Crowds gathered before dawn. The Villis, East Braxton, was first lit. The cable is after the population: "It would have been dark by that time, anyhow."

Produce: I don't follow the reasoning.

Produce: I don't follow the reasoning.

Produce: I don't follow the reasoning.

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Produce: I don't follow the reasoning.

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CHINA MAIL

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1954.

SHEAFFER'S
ADMIRAL
SHORKEL
PEN

An Original & Enjoyable Programme

The autumn season of the Sino-British Club Music Group opened on Thursday night with an original and enjoyable chamber music concert at the Grantham Training College hall, which has now proved itself a pleasant and suitable place for such occasions. The programme was a well-balanced blend of piano, string and vocal works, both familiar and less usual, and the general standard of performance was well up to the mark which we have come to expect from these concerts.

Professor Arrigo Foa and Mr. L. A. H. Alves opened the concert with the arrangement by the Norwegian composer Hindemith of a Paganini by Handel, for violin and viola. It follows the usual pattern of a Paganini, being a set of variations on a ground bass. There is no key change, but a great variety of moods in these variations, most impressively played were the double-stopping variations and the exceedingly delicate pizzicato one. The two string players were very much in accord and it was remarkable how these two instruments alone filled the hall with their tone.

Miss Elena Keown was the singer and contributed a group of well-chosen and varied songs. She has a very pleasing mezzo-soprano voice, in which the higher ranges have more power and variety, while the lower more contralto-like register is pure but with less strength and fewer nuances. Miss Keown is a straightforward singer with a most charming manner, and is a pleasure to listen to as well as a safety in the case of less experienced singers in the same position. Her repertoire was much to be cultivated and too rarely found.

The first song, Handel's "Art Thou troubled, then music shall calm thee," is a gentle, serene piece, which suited the singer's voice. Next came the famous "What is life to me without thee" from Gluck's "Orfeo," again beautifully sung, but one could have wished for more passion and drama. One had the feeling that Miss Keown was saving and controlling her voice for some big climax which could have come but never quite arrived. When she really "let herself go" as in the high note "Music" in the first song, it really resounded throughout the hall.

Her last song was a delightful tribute by the 19th century French romantic composer, Godard. This song, called "The Flaming Song," happy lyric about the Beloved, was sung with the right lightness and made a fitting close to a well-sorted group.

The solo pianist, Mrs. Mary Richardson, chose as her work Beethoven's Sonata in D minor, op. 31 No. 2. She gave a careful and patient performance, but her pleasant tone and light elasticity of touch would have been more suitable to Mozart or Haydn, or perhaps Debussy, than to this Beethoven Sonata. There was little depth or variety, particularly in the last movement, where the phrase structure is the same throughout and most contrasts of expression are necessary in order to prevent it sounding rather like a tuneless exercise. A more lyrical treatment is desirable for the slow movement, as the melody is a particularly song-like one.

The piano itself must be held responsible for some of these shortcomings, as it seemed to be a somewhat unresponsive instrument, not suitable for solo playing. We must, however, thank Mrs. Richardson for a skilful and thoughtful performance, and suggest that she might concentrate now rather on variety, strength and lyrical expression.

The final and major work of the programme was Dohnanyi's Piano Quartet in C minor, opus 1. For a composer's first work, this is considerable. The players—Miss Isobel Ahwee, piano; Professor Foa, first violin; Dr. S. M. Bard, second violin; Mr. Alves, viola and Mr. J. M. Funnell, cello—showed that this was a rewarding work to perform. They played with a warmth, finish and vigour which were stimulating. The cello is steady and reliable, but could develop a stronger tone in his solos. Miss Ahwee confirmed us in our admiration of her as a chamber music pianist. The work ended with an almost triumphant éclat. We hope for more performances by this spirited quintet of players.

More Puerto Ricans Arrested In United States

Washington, Oct. 29. FBI agents in New York and Chicago today arrested nine members of the Puerto Rican Nationalist Party on charges of conspiring to overthrow the U.S. Government.

The arrests were announced by the Justice Department which also said that another nationalist leader in Chicago, Maximino Pedraza Martinez, was ordered held for Federal authorities in Chicago. He is now being held in the Cook County (Chicago) gaol.

The arrests and the action against Martinez came after a New York Federal Grand Jury returned indictments against the 10, charging all of them with seditious conspiracy. If convicted, they would be liable to a maximum penalty of six years in prison and a fine of not more than \$5,000.

Among those arrested in New York was Carmen Dolores Toro Torresola, who was the common law wife of Griselio Torresola.

Torresola was slain when he and a confederate stormed Blair House, on November 1, 1950, in an abortive attempt to assassinate President Truman. — United Press.

Pakistan Needs Control Of Democracy

Karachi, Oct. 29. General Iskandar Mirza, Pakistan's new Minister of the Interior, said here today that he believed Pakistan needed "control of democracy" for some time. "What we need is one good strong man like our Governor-General, Mr. Ghulam Muhammad, at the helm of affairs to look after law and order," he declared.

"You must have someone to prevent people from destroying themselves," he said. The Governor-General of East Pakistan, joined the new caretaker Cabinet of Prime Minister Mohammed Ali Jinnah Sunday after the Governor-General had declared a state of emergency and dissolved the Constituent Assembly. Questioned about the Governor-General's action, he emphasized that no force of coercion was used on Mr. Ali. Any reports to the contrary were "just fairy tales," he declared.

The Prime Minister himself said earlier that his adviser in the Law Ministry had told him the Governor-General's actions were legal.

I APPROVE
He added: "From my presence in the Cabinet, it can be presumed that I have approved the Governor-General's action."

General Mirza told reporters he would do his best to restore British traditions in Pakistan's administration and continue them in the Army.

He said the new government would provide "a straight, honest administration with peace and law and order."

"That is what the people want, that is what they will get. We will do everything for the happiness of the people," he said.

Members of the Constituent Assembly had made "a mess," he said. He drew an analogy with France where, he said, cabinets were frequently changed but the administrative services were not affected.

This should have been the case with Pakistan.

Mr. Mohammed Ali announced that his caretaker Cabinet had decided its first meeting yesterday to make no changes in Pakistan's foreign policy. — Reuter.

Finally, a special tribute must be paid to Moya Rea, who was accompanying Miss Keown in her songs. As ever, Mrs. Rea gave just the right support, sensed the appropriate mood of each song, and made it clear that the accompaniment of songs are not less important than the melodies themselves. This was Mrs. Rea's last concert before she goes on leave, and all music-lovers in Hongkong will wish her well and look forward to her return. — X.X.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION

Capetown, Oct. 29. A man with toothache walked into a Capetown dentist and was given an anaesthetic injection before having his tooth pulled out.

But while the dentist was attending to another patient and waiting for the injection to take effect, the man walked out. It was found later that he had gone to another dentist in the same building and had the tooth extracted without an injection. The injection costs 21s. — China Mail Special.

Must Keep West Strong—Eden

Leamington, Oct. 29. Sir Anthony Eden, British Foreign Secretary, said here tonight he agreed with President Eisenhower's view that the London and Paris agreements might prove the greatest contribution this century to international stability.

He declared: "Our first duty is to keep the West united and strong. This was the purpose of the agreements concluded in Paris last week and from that position we must negotiate patiently."

"By negotiation from strength we may be able to bring about a relaxation of the present tension. It is for this that we are working. The last seven weeks have enabled us to take dramatic steps towards it," — Reuter.

'Stag Party' Ends In Street Fight

Moscow, Oct. 29.

Russia dropped the charges against two junior employees of the British Embassy accused of "hooliganism" after a Moscow street fight, and allowed them to return to Britain, an Embassy spokesman said here today.

Two Soviet policemen, two women and two Russian men were involved in the incident—which occurred early on July 29 after the two Britons had been at a "stag party" at the American Embassy Club here.

One of the Britons was arrested and detained for 11 hours. British representatives who saw the six Russians at a police station said several bore marks of injuries. Both the British employees have been dismissed from the Foreign Service, the spokesman stated.

DISGRACEFUL
The spokesman described the conduct of the two employees today as "thoroughly disgraceful."

The incident almost coincided with Mr. Clement Attlee's visit to Moscow with a British Labour Party delegation. Diplomatic circles here considered the Soviet decision not to bring the men to trial was due to a desire not to embarrass relations with Britain.

For a month there was almost continuous diplomatic activity in Moscow and London. Before the men were allowed to leave Russia, Mr. Cecil Parrot, British Minister in Moscow, called several times at the Soviet Foreign Ministry to discuss the case with Mr. Andrei Gromyko, the Russian Deputy Foreign Minister.

Throughout the case, the British authorities agreed with the Soviet version of events. But the British view was that as the men were members of the Embassy, they should not be tried but should be allowed to leave the country.

Two hours after the arrested Briton was released, the British Minister called at the Soviet Foreign Ministry to make an official apology. — Reuter.

Adenauer's Proposal British Diplomatic Quarters

London, Oct. 29. British diplomatic quarters received with interest today the proposal by the West German Chancellor, Dr Konrad Adenauer, for an eventual non-aggression pact between the Western nations and the Soviet bloc.

Officials pointed out that in the House of Commons last Monday, the Foreign Secretary, Sir Anthony Eden, said the time had come to look beyond the problems involved in constructing the western security system to "the settlement of broader problems."

It is believed here that he was referring to the question of achieving ultimately an understanding between the Western nations and the Soviet Union.

British views on the next phase of diplomacy after completion of western regional defence plans by the inclusion of an armed West Germany, have not yet crystallised.

But Dr Adenauer's suggestion, affecting as it does a sphere of long-term planning, now occupying the minds of ministers here, is regarded as timely and certain of sympathetic appraisal.

BRITISH OPINION
British opinion is in agreement with Dr Adenauer that any move for collective negotiation of a non-aggression pact with Russia would have to wait until Western defence plans are in final shape.

It is also clear that diplomatic quarters here believe that further four-power talks with Russia, proposed for November in last weekend's Soviet note, should await ratification of the recent London and Paris agreements on West German rearmament. — Reuter.

Congressmen Impressed By Russia
Washington, Oct. 29. Two American Congressmen returned today from a 5,000-mile trip inside Soviet Russia and said they found the people "industrious and apparently satisfied."

They found a feeling of deep concern over the rearmament of Germany. The two were Mr. Alvin Battle (Democrat, Alabama) and Mr. O. C. Flaherty (Democrat, Texas). They had undertaken the tour as unofficial observers for the Foreign Affairs and Armed Services Committees of the House of Representatives.

Asked if they saw anything to indicate that the Soviet Union was getting ready for war, Mr. Battle said he was impressed by the military activity almost everywhere they went.

Except for brief social contact, they did not confer with any top Soviet officials, the two said. "We were treated extremely courteously," Mr. Battle said. — Reuter.

No Cricket Scores
It is regretted that we have not received the latest cricket scores of the match between the touring M.C.C. team and South Australia, which started yesterday. — Ed. China Mail.

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"MYRMIDON"
Damaged cargo on this vessel will be surveyed by Messrs. Goddard & Douglas at 10.15 a.m. on November 1, 1954, and consignees are requested to have their representatives present during the survey.

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| | 6.00 " — (Direct) |

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| 4.50 " | 8.50 " |
| 8.45 " | 10.30 " |

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